GOLD KEY

BUGS BUNNY

80 PAGES 25¢

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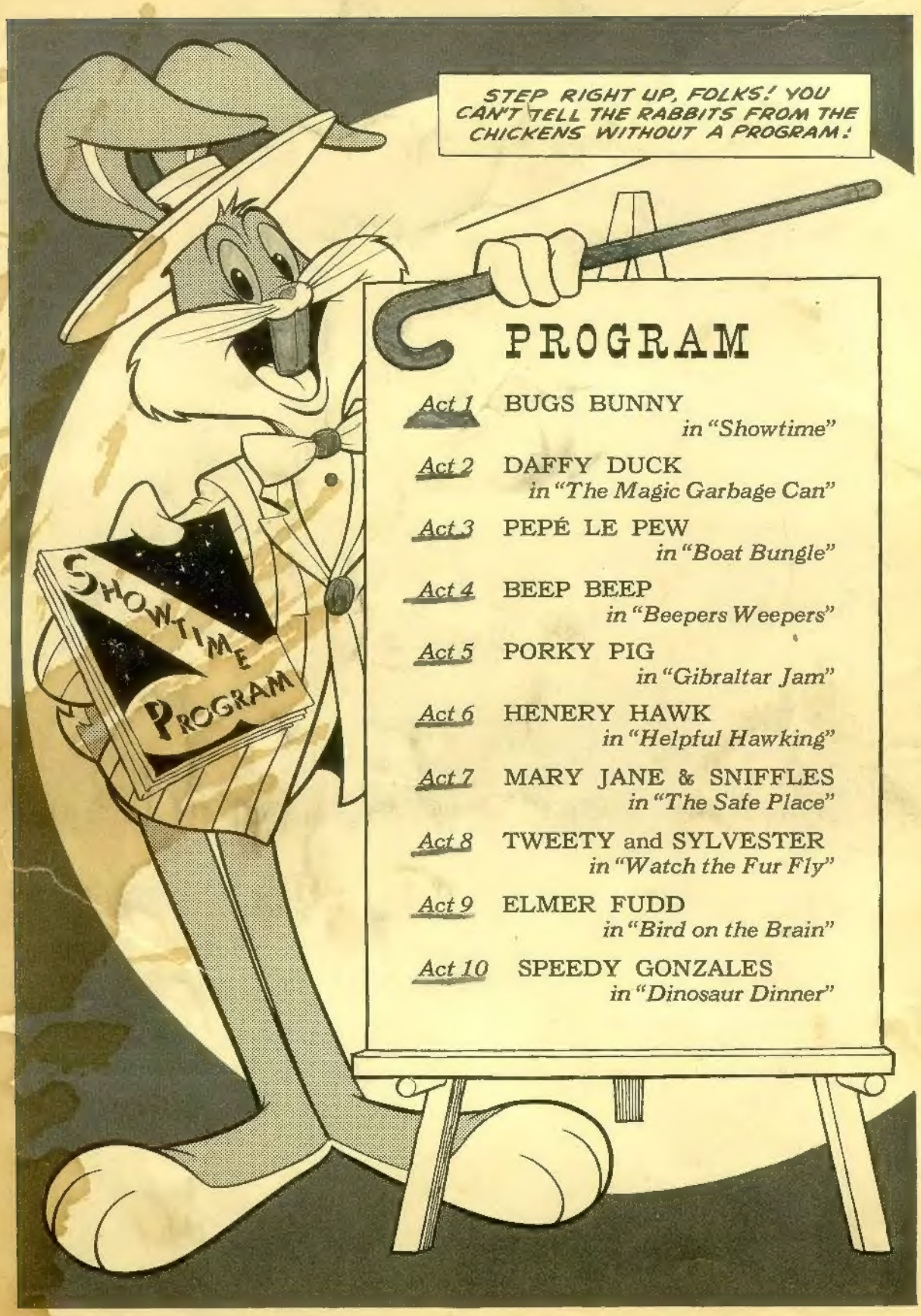
OCTOBER

BUGS BUNNY

SHOWTIME



PROGRAM

Act 1	BUGS BUNNY	*in "Showtime"*
Act 2	DAFFY DUCK	*in "The Magic Garbage Can"*
Act 3	PEPÉ LE PEW	*in "Boat Bungle"*
Act 4	BEEP BEEP	*in "Beepers Weepers"*
Act 5	PORKY PIG	*in "Gibraltar Jam"*
Act 6	HENERY HAWK	*in "Helpful Hawking"*
Act 7	MARY JANE & SNIFFLES	*in "The Safe Place"*
Act 8	TWEETY and SYLVESTER	*in "Watch the Fur Fly"*
Act 9	ELMER FUDD	*in "Bird on the Brain"*
Act 10	SPEEDY GONZALES	*in "Dinosaur Dinner"*

BUGS BUNNY SHOWTIME

HELLO TO ONE AND ALL! WE HOPE YOU HAVE A BALL WATCHING THE SHOWTIME SHOW! WE'RE HERE TO MAKE YOU SMILE! NOW, JUST WATCH OUR STYLE! ON WITH THE SHOWTIME SHOW!

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York.
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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

Act 1
WOW! MY COUSIN BELLA SAYS SHE HAS TWO SPARE TICKETS TO NEW YORK!
WELL, LUCKY YOU, BUGS!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
U.S. MAIL

I'LL SEND MY ANSWER BACK RIGHT NOW!
DEAR COUSIN BUGS: BRADLEY AND I HAVE WON TWO TICKETS TO NEW YORK THAT WE CAN'T USE UNLESS WE GET SOMEBODY TO TAKE CARE OF THE CHILDREN. DO YOU WANT TO TAKE THEM OFF OUR HANDS? FONDLY YOURS, Cousin Bella
?

BUT, BUGS...ARE YOU SURE SHE MEANS THE TICKETS FOR YOU?
OF COURSE! YOU JUST GET THIS AIR-MAILED BACK TO HER!

BUT THEN...
HERE WE ARE, COUSIN BUGS!
WE'LL HAVE FUN WITH YOU COUSIN BUGS!
WON'T WE, COUSIN BUGS?
?

COUSIN BELLA? BRADLEY? WHAT...?
IT'S SO GOOD OF YOU TO TAKE THEM FOR A FEW WEEKS, BUGS!

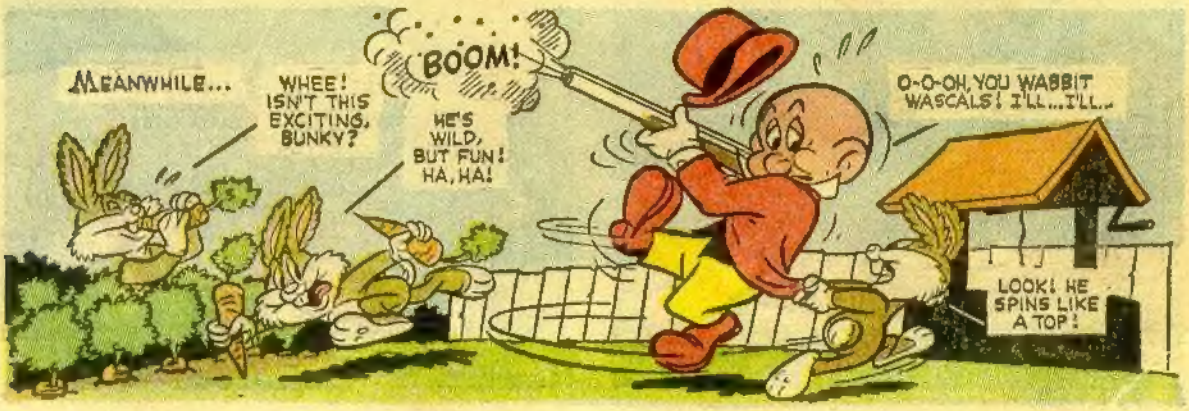
THE BOYS ARE FULL OF MISCHIEF, BUT WE KNOW YOU CAN HANDLE THEM!
AND WE KNOW YOU WON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO THEM! 'BYE!

OH, BOY! WHAT SHOULD WE DO FIRST, BUGS?
OH, GO SCAMPER IN THE WOODS OR SOMETHING!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!
I EVEN SMELL A CARROT PATCH NEARBY!
SURE! SURE! NATURALLY!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY

(WHEW!) AT LEAST IT GETS THEM OUT OF MY HAIR FOR A WHILE! THEY CAN SCAMPER AND...
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

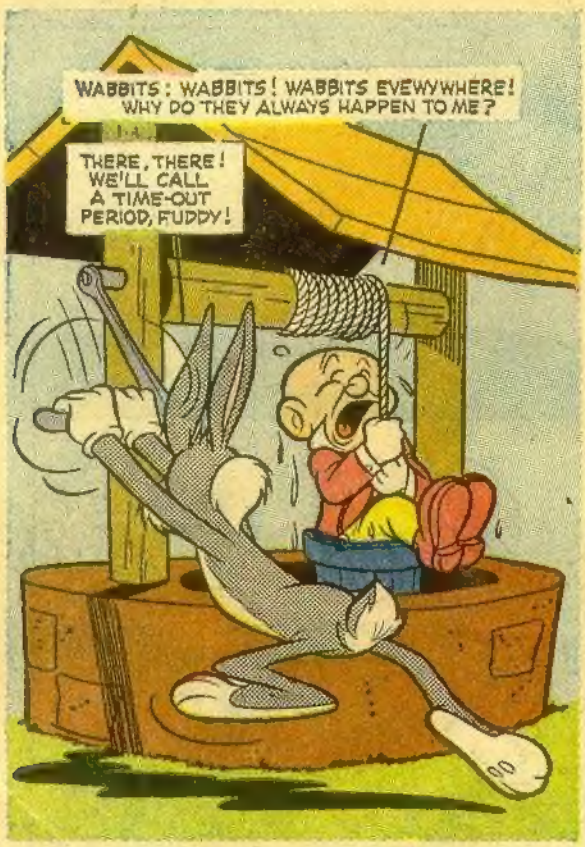
(GASP!) OH, NO! THAT'S FUDD'S CARROT PATCH THEY WERE SMELLING! SHOTGUN ALLEY!


MEANWHILE...
WHEE! ISN'T THIS EXCITING, BUNKY?
BOOM!
HE'S WILD, BUT FUN! HA, HA!
O-O-OH, YOU WABBIT WASCALS! I'LL...I'LL...
LOOK! HE SPINS LIKE A TOP!

CAN YOU DO A FIGURE EIGHT, MR. MONSTER?
I'LL GET EVEWY ONE OF YOU!

AGH! NO!
LOOK! HE KICKED THE BUCKET!
HA, HA! AND I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THEM!

POOR FELLOW! WE DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO DO THAT TRICK!
HELP! (GLUB!)
I'LL GET YOU OUT, DOC! JUST HOLD ONTO THE BUCKET!


WABBITS: WABBITS! WABBITS EVEWYWHERE! WHY DO THEY ALWAYS HAPPEN TO ME?
THERE, THERE! WE'LL CALL A TIME-OUT PERIOD, FUDDY!

BONK!
OOPS! SORRY!

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MINUTE!
WABBITS! WABBITS EVEWYWHERE... HEE, HEE... IT'S GLOWIOUS!

'CAUSE I'M A WABBIT, TOO! WABBITS HAVE ALL THE FUN!
OMIGOSH! THAT BONK ON HIS BEAN WAS THE STRAW THAT BROKE THE CAMEL'S HEAD!

JUST A CAREFWEE BUNNY WABBIT! NO TWOUBLES AT ALL!
?
GEE! WE GOT OUR CARROTS FROM A FELLOW-RABBIT!

HE'S NOT A RABBIT! YOU'RE NOT A RABBIT! REALLY, FUDD! COME OUT OF IT!
NO! DON'T SPOIL IT, COUSIN BUGS!
HE'S FUN!
AND HE DOESN'T SHOOT NOW!

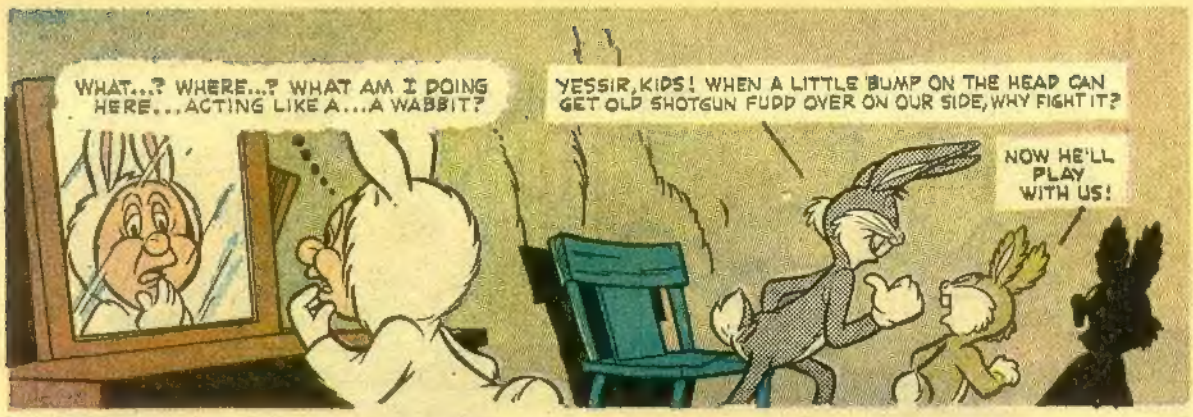
SAY, THAT'S RIGHT! YOU KIDS HAVE SOLVED THE FIERY FUDD PROBLEM! TEMPORARILY, AT LEAST! HEH!

SEE, MR. RABBIT! TO BE A GOOD BUNNY, YOU HAVE TO HOP LIKE THIS!
AND WIGGLE YOUR NOSE!

I'M HOPPING! I'M WIGGLING!
GREAT, BALDY! AND I'VE EVEN GOT AN OLD BUNNY SUIT YOU CAN HAVE! C'MON!

HERE YOU ARE! THIS WILL PRACTICALLY MAKE YOU A CHARTER MEMBER OF THE BUNNY CLUB!

I THINK HE LOOKS JUST ADORABLE!
HA, HA! IF YOU KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED!
OOH, IT'S GWAND, BUT... BUT...
BLINK!
BLINK


WHAT...? WHERE...? WHAT AM I DOING HERE...ACTING LIKE A...A WABBIT?
YESSIR, KIDS! WHEN A LITTLE BUMP ON THE HEAD CAN GET OLD SHOTGUN FUDD OVER ON OUR SIDE, WHY FIGHT IT?
NOW HE'LL PLAY WITH US!

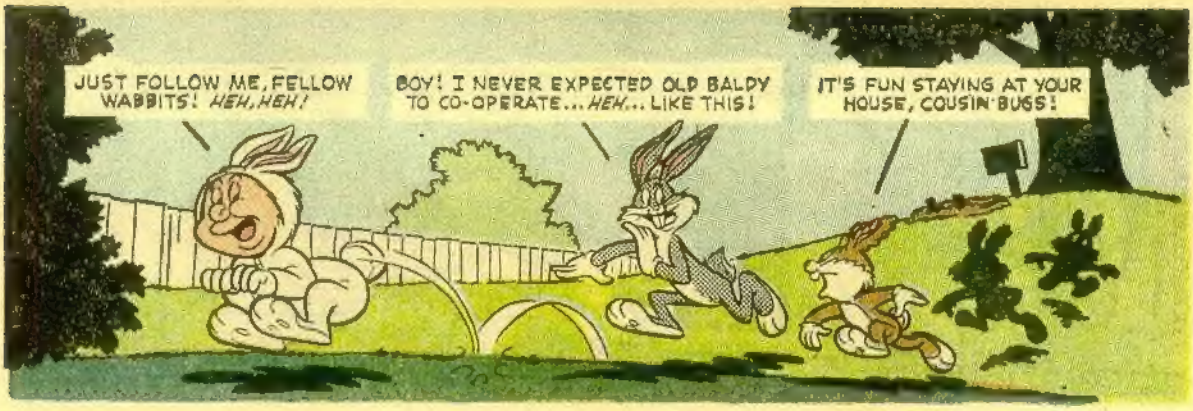
SO THAT'S IT! WELL, I'LL SHOW THOSE WASCALS I'M NOT A WABBIT!

HMM...OR MAYBE I CAN SOLVE MY WABBIT PWOBLEM FOREVER! *HEH*... AS LONG AS THEY THINK I'M A WABBIT, THEY *TWUST* ME!
HERE, FUDDY BUNNY!

HAVE A GOODY FROM THE CARROT PATCH OF A CERTAIN GRUMPY KNOBHEAD WHOSE INITIALS ARE E.F.!
OH, THANKS HEAPS!
HA, HA! AND HE HAS PLENTY MORE!
CHOMP!

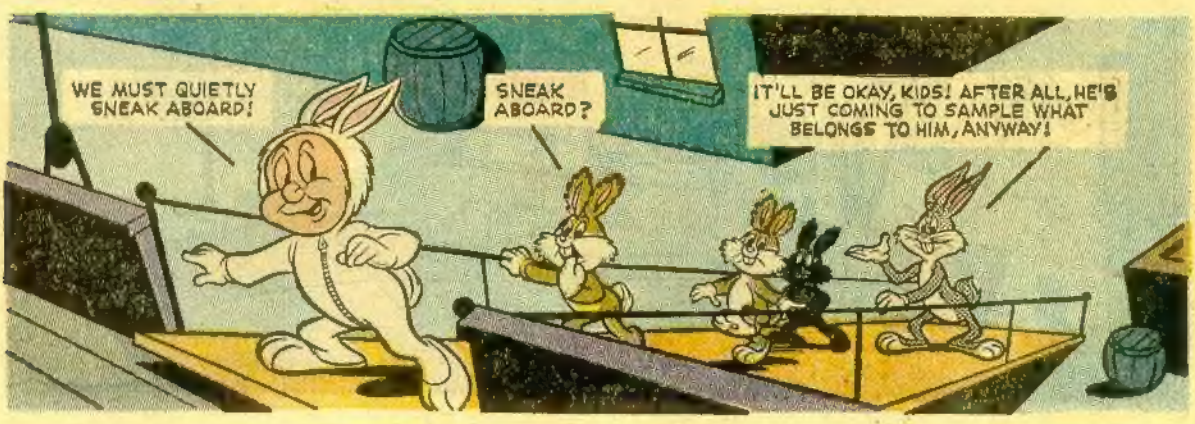
EH...TASTY...BUT NOT AS GOOD AS SOME ...ER...*IMPORTED* CAWWOTS I SOMEHOW SEEM TO WECALL!
IMPORTED CARROTS?

SOMEHOW I SEEM TO KNOW ABOUT A SHIPMENT OF CAWWOT DELICACIES THAT A CERTAIN GWUMPY KNOBHEAD IS EXPECTING TODAY!
OH?


JUST FOLLOW ME, FELLOW WABBITS! HEH, HEH!
BOY! I NEVER EXPECTED OLD BALDY TO CO-OPERATE... HEH... LIKE THIS!
IT'S FUN STAYING AT YOUR HOUSE, COUSIN BUGS!

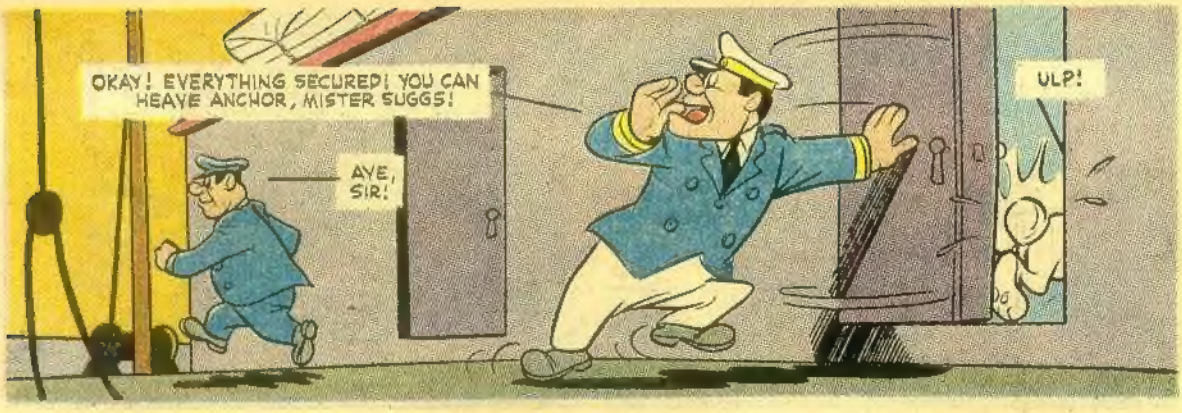
GOSH! ARE THEY WAY DOWN AT THE WATERFRONT?
IMPORTED CAWWOTS ALWAYS COME ON SHIPS FWOM FOREIGN LANDS, DON'T THEY?

ER... WELL, IT'S LOGICAL, I GUESS!
HMM... AND THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD ONE!


WE MUST QUIETLY SNEAK ABOARD!
SNEAK ABOARD?
IT'LL BE OKAY, KIDS! AFTER ALL, HE'S JUST COMING TO SAMPLE WHAT BELONGS TO HIM, ANYWAY!

DOWN IN THERE! QUICK! WHILE NOBODY'S LOOKING!
FUNNY! I DON'T DETECT ANY IMPORTED-CARROT SMELL!

AND YOU WON'T, EITHER! I LURED YOU HERE TO GET WID OF YOU WASCALS FOREVER!
(GASP!) OH, NO!


OKAY! EVERYTHING SECURED! YOU CAN HEAVE ANCHOR, MISTER SUGGS!
AYE, SIR!
ULP!

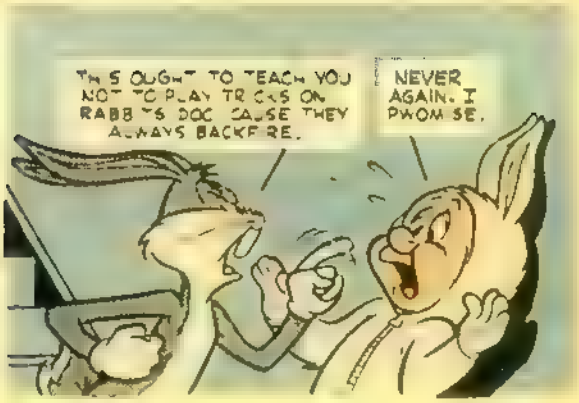
CLICK!
OH, NO! WAIT!
THEY'RE GOING TO CAST OFF!

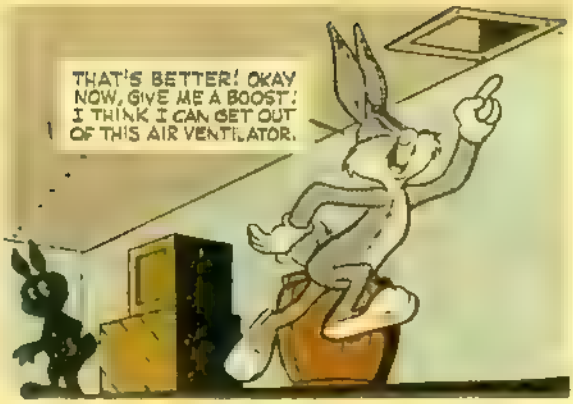
OPEN THIS DOOR!
I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE INCLUDED HERE! I WAS JUST TWYING TO GET WID OF THESE WABBITS!

WATCH THAT BOOM!
GET THAT LINE ABOARD!
IT'S NO USE! THERE ARE TOO MANY SHIP NOISES GOING ON OUT THERE!

WAH!
I WANT MOMMY!
YOU SAID YOU'D TAKE CARE OF US, COUSIN BUGS!

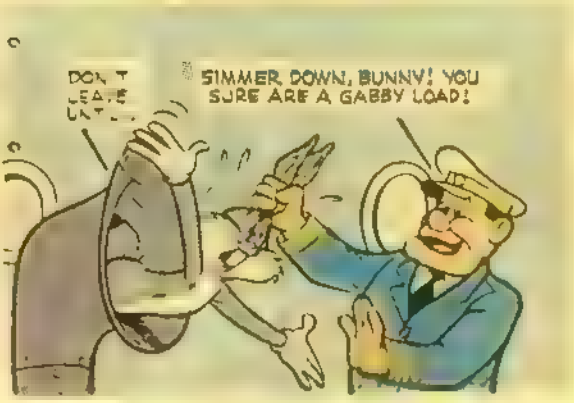
(GULP!) DON'T CRY, KIDS! AS LONG AS I'M YOUR BUNNY BABY SITTER, I'LL CARE FOR YOU!
HOW ABOUT TAKING CARE OF ME?

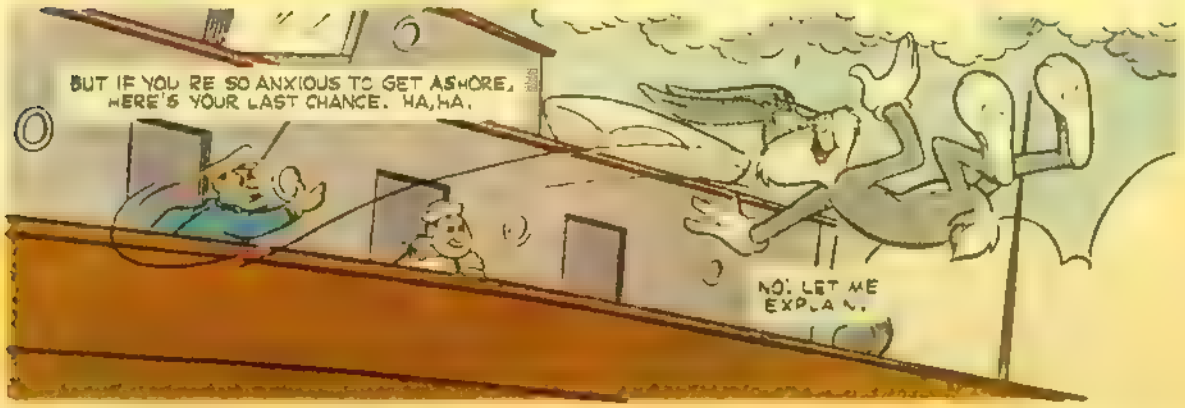

THIS OUGHT TO TEACH YOU NOT TO PLAY TRICKS ON RABBITS DOC CAUSE THEY ALWAYS BACKFIRE.
NEVER AGAIN. I PROMISE.


THAT'S BETTER! OKAY NOW, GIVE ME A BOOST! I THINK I CAN GET OUT OF THIS AIR VENTILATOR.

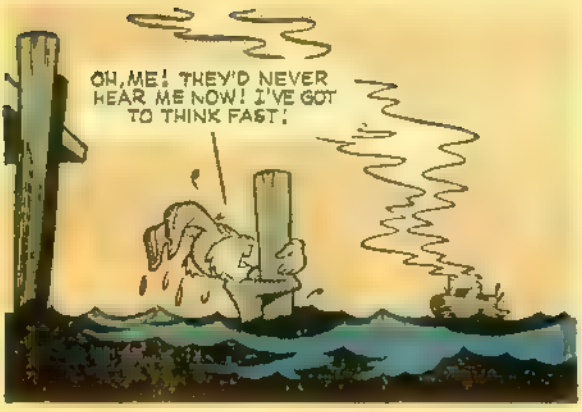
OOF! IT WON'T BE EASY! I'M NOT USED TO METAL RABBIT HOLES! BUT...AH... I'M GOING TO MAKE IT!
?
!

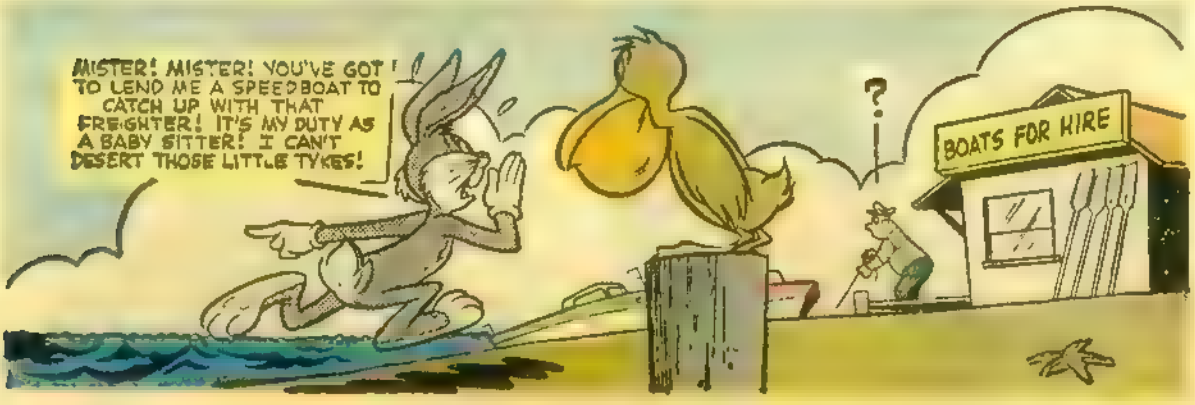
HELP! STOP! YOU'RE SHANGHAIING A LOAD OF DARLING RABBITS!


SIMMER DOWN, BUNNY! YOU SURE ARE A GABBY LOAD!

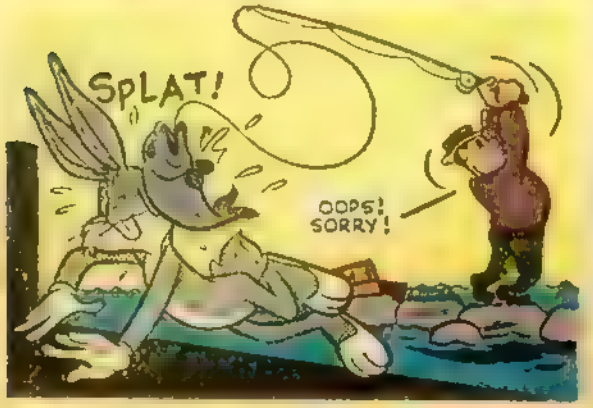

BUT IF YOU'RE SO ANXIOUS TO GET ASHORE, HERE'S YOUR LAST CHANCE. HA, HA.
NO! LET ME EXPLAIN.

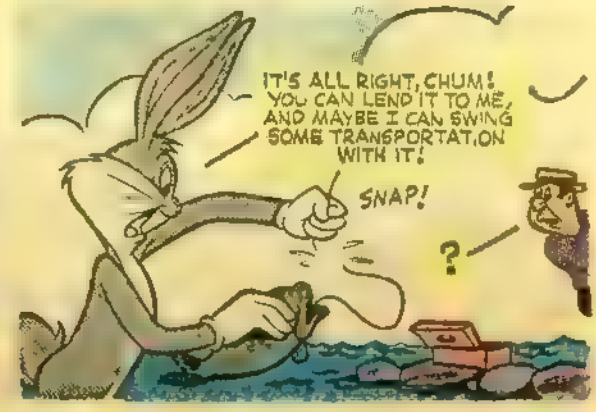
SPLASH!

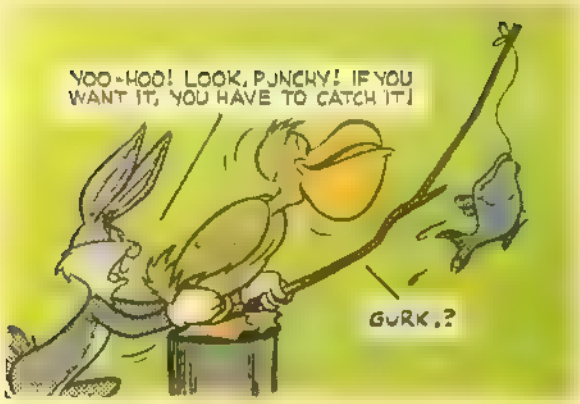

OH, ME! THEY'D NEVER HEAR ME NOW! I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST!


MISTER! MISTER! YOU'VE GOT TO LEND ME A SPEEDBOAT TO CATCH UP WITH THAT FREIGHTER! IT'S MY DUTY AS A BABY SITTER! I CAN'T DESERT THOSE LITTLE TYKES!
?
BOATS FOR HIRE

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE THE BABY SITTER FOR THE WHOLE ATLANTIC FLEET, YOU'RE NOT GETTING ONE OF MY BOATS, RABBIT!
BUT...

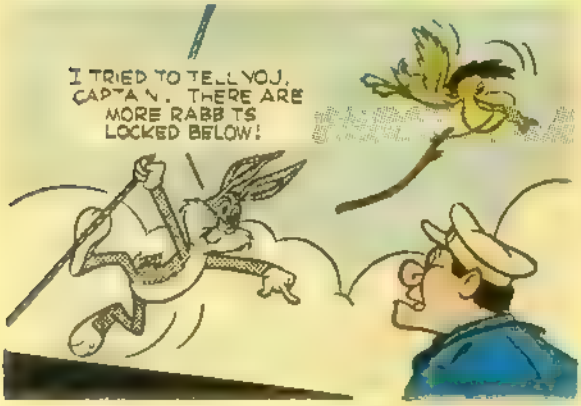

SPLAT!
OOPS! SORRY!

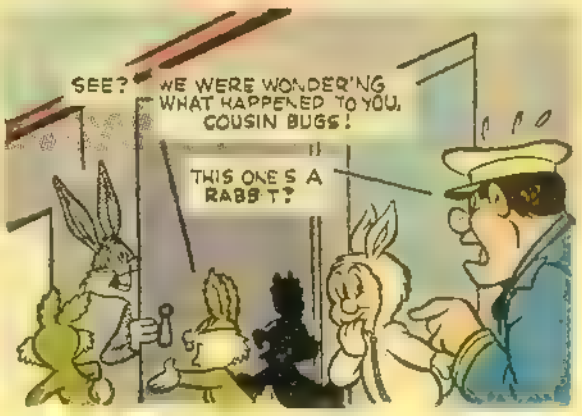

IT'S ALL RIGHT, CHUM! YOU CAN LEND IT TO ME, AND MAYBE I CAN SWING SOME TRANSPORTATION WITH IT!
SNAP!
?

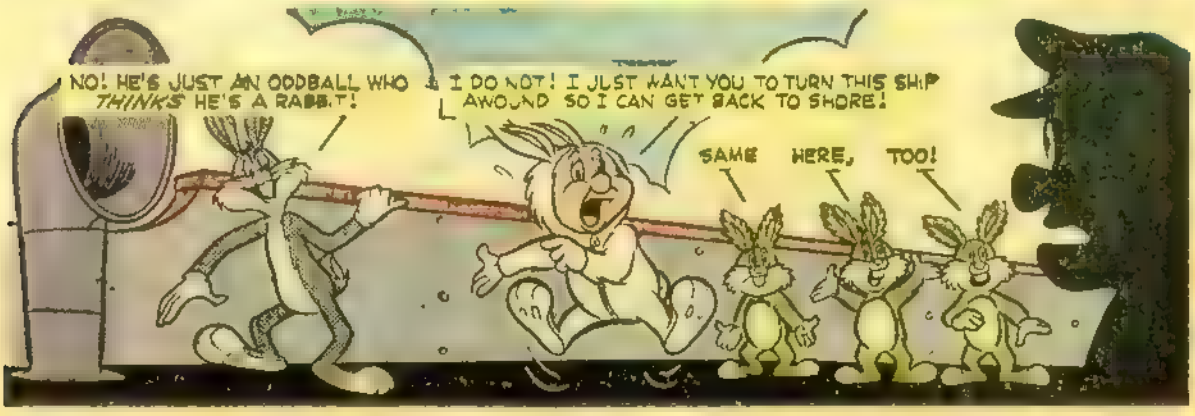

YOO-HOO! LOOK, PUNCHY! IF YOU WANT IT, YOU HAVE TO CATCH IT!
GURK.?

AGH! OOF! DON'T GET SO FRANTIC! I'VE STILL GOT TO STEER, YOU KNOW!

DOWN THERE NOW, AND YOU'RE WELCOME TO IT!
GOOD GRIEF! IS HE BACK AGAIN?

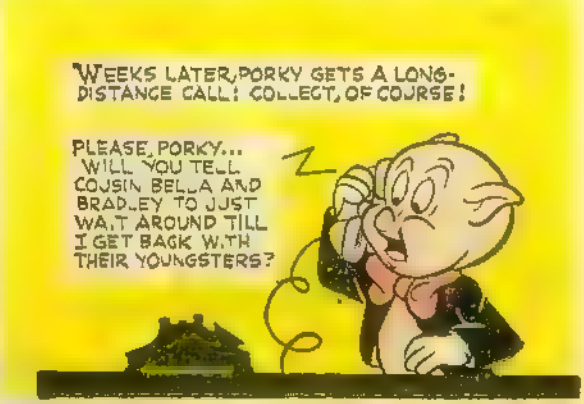

I TRIED TO TELL YOU, CAPTAIN. THERE ARE MORE RABBITS LOCKED BELOW!

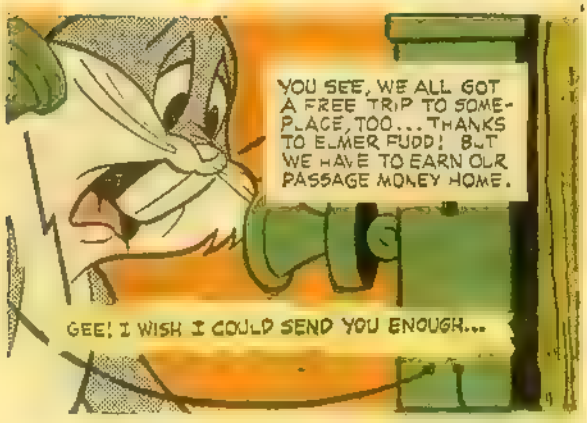

SEE?
WE WERE WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, COUSIN BUGS!
THIS ONE'S A RABBIT?


NO! HE'S JUST AN ODDBALL WHO *THINKS* HE'S A RABBIT!
I DO NOT! I JUST WANT YOU TO TURN THIS SHIP AROUND SO I CAN GET BACK TO SHORE!
SAME HERE, TOO!

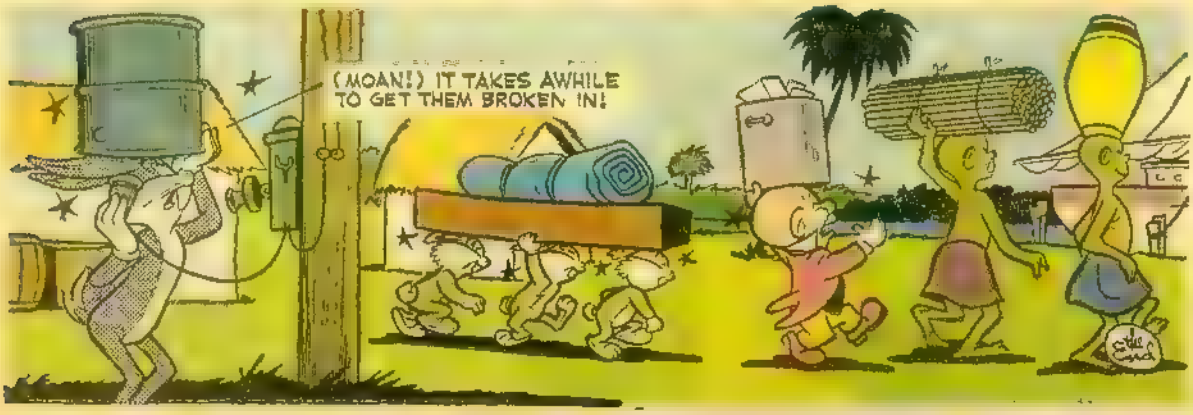
YOU MEAN YOU SQUIRRELS ACTUALLY THINK WE'D TURN BACK JUST TO... HA, HA...?
HA, HA! WHAT A LAUGH!
AYE! WE WOULDN'T THINK OF JUST LETTING YOU TRY TO SWIM FOR IT.

WE'LL PUT YOU ASHORE AT OUR NEXT STOP!
HEH... THE WEST COAST OF AFRICA!


WEEKS LATER, PORKY GETS A LONG-DISTANCE CALL! COLLECT, OF COURSE!
PLEASE, PORKY... WILL YOU TELL COUSIN BELLA AND BRADLEY TO JUST WAIT AROUND TILL I GET BACK WITH THEIR YOUNGSTERS?


YOU SEE, WE ALL GOT A FREE TRIP TO SOME-PLACE, TOO... THANKS TO ELMER FUDD! BUT WE HAVE TO EARN OUR PASSAGE MONEY HOME.
GEE! I WISH I COULD SEND YOU ENOUGH...

OH, I THINK WE CAN EARN THE PRICE OF TICKETS, PAL... IF WE USE OUR HEADS! THE ONLY TROUBLE IS... ON THIS KIND OF HEADWORK...


(MOAN!) IT TAKES AWHILE TO GET THEM BROKEN IN!

AND NOW, THE ONE AND ONLY— AND THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT— *DAFFY DUCK!*

the MAGIC GARBAGE CAN

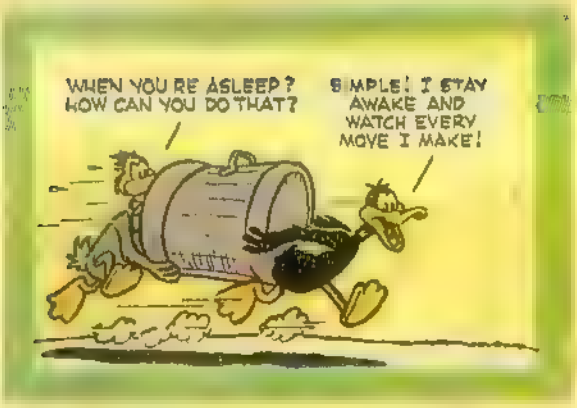
Act 2

CITY DUMP

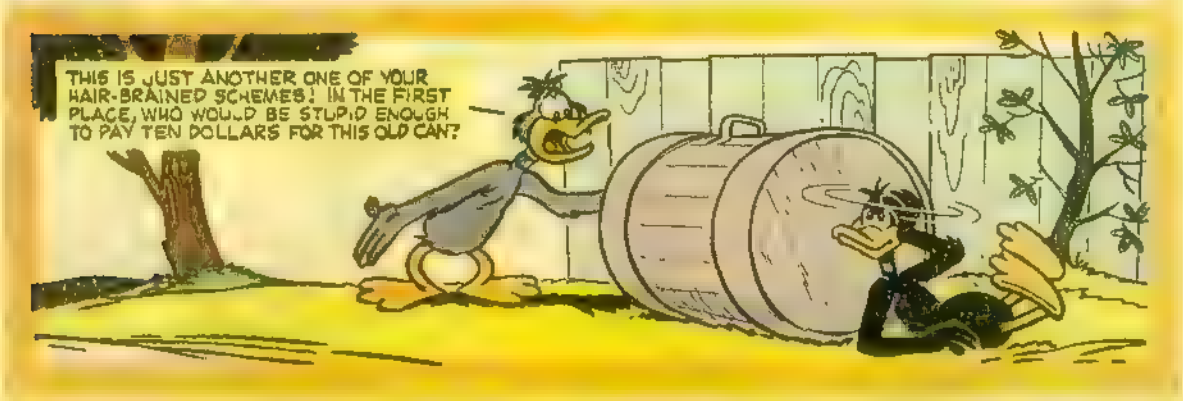
I STILL DON'T SEE HOW THIS OLD GARBAGE CAN WILL HELP US GET RICH QUICK, DAFFY!

ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

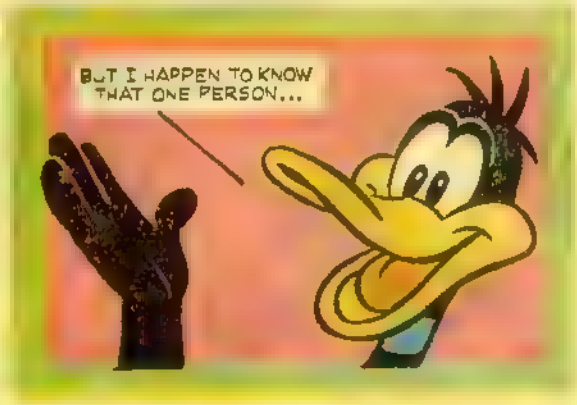
I ALWAYS KNOW WHAT I'M DOING ...EVEN WHEN I'M ASLEEP!

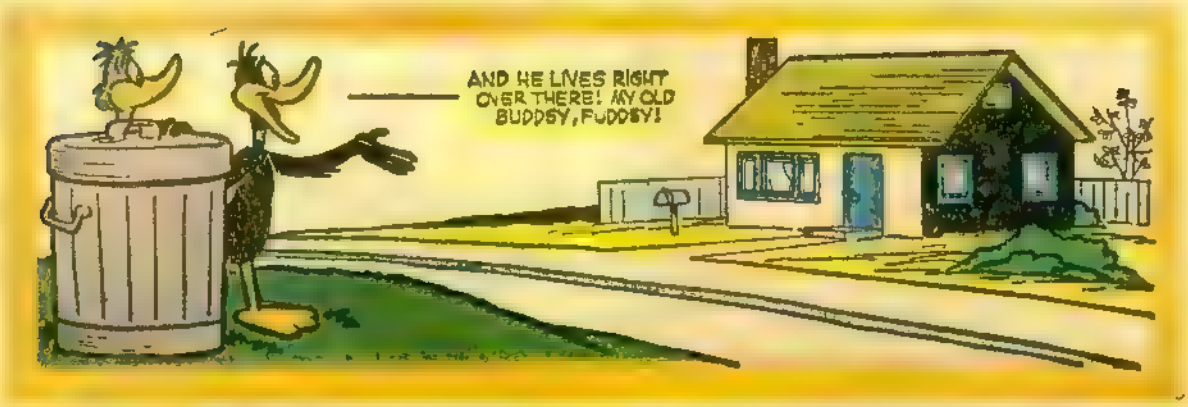

WHEN YOU RE ASLEEP? HOW CAN YOU DO THAT?
SIMPLE! I STAY AWAKE AND WATCH EVERY MOVE I MAKE!

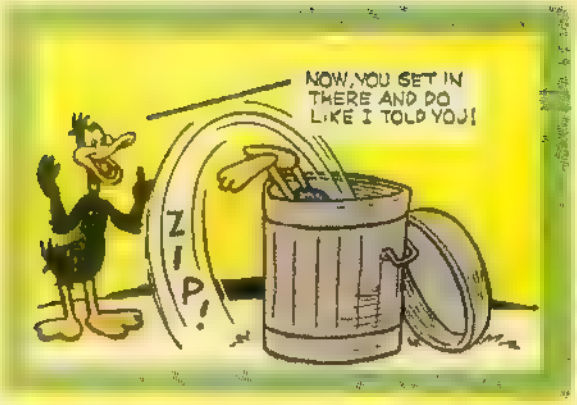
I THOUGHT SO! HOLD IT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

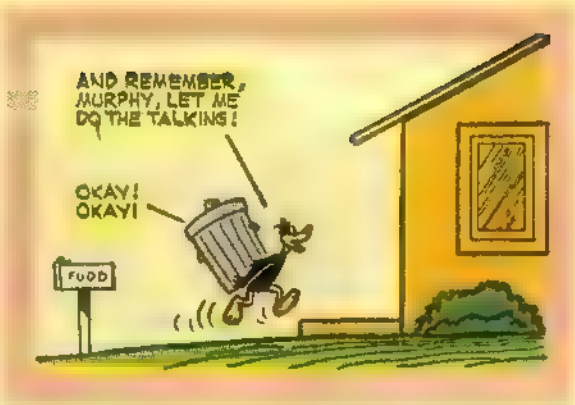

THIS IS JUST ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR HAIR-BRAINED SCHEMES! IN THE FIRST PLACE, WHO WOULD BE STUPID ENOUGH TO PAY TEN DOLLARS FOR THIS OLD CAN?

ONLY ONE PERSON IN A MILLION, I'D SAY!
THAT'S RIGHT!

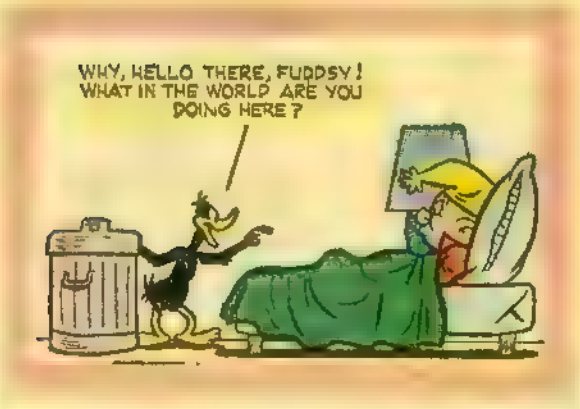

BUT I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT ONE PERSON...


AND HE LIVES RIGHT OVER THERE! MY OLD BUDDSY, FUDDSY!


NOW, YOU SET IN THERE AND DO LIKE I TOLD YOU!
ZIP!

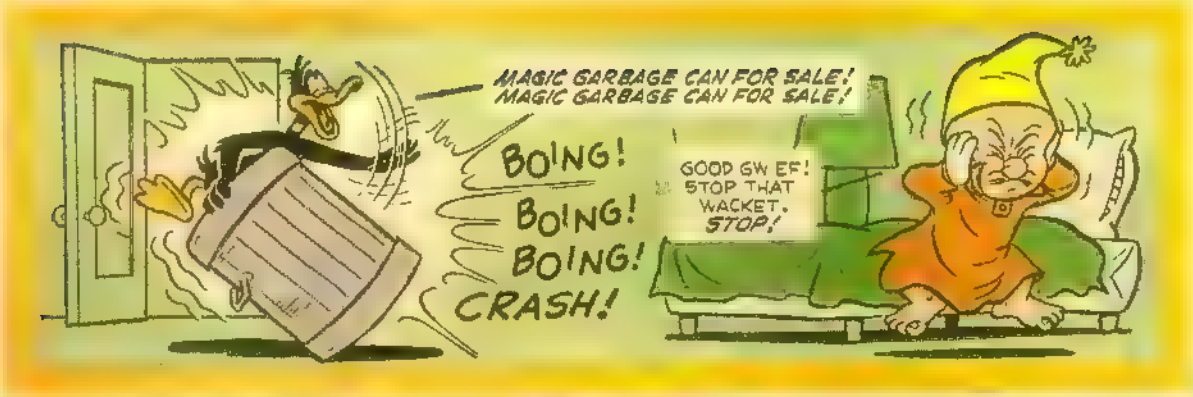

AND REMEMBER, MURPHY, LET ME DO THE TALKING!
OKAY! OKAY!
FOOD

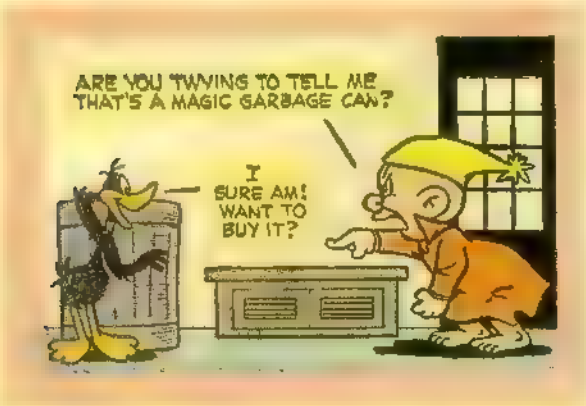
MAGIC GARBAGE CAN FOR SALE! GET IT WHILE IT'S HOT!
DAFFY!

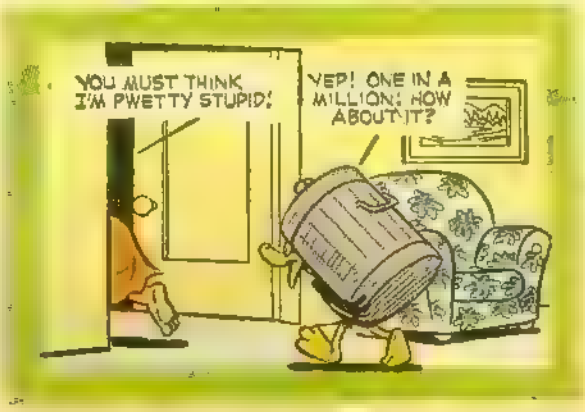

WHY, HELLO THERE, FUDDSY! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING HERE?

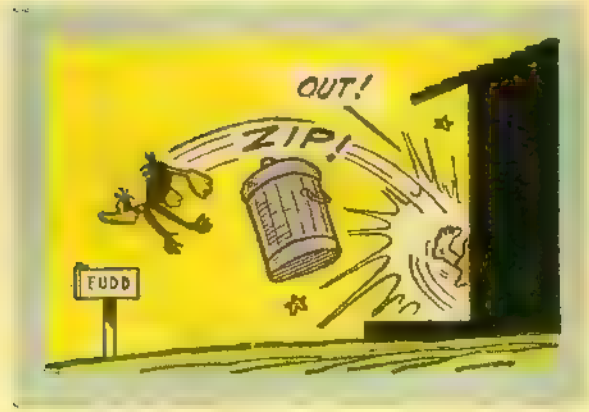
I LIVE HERE! THE QUESTION IS...WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

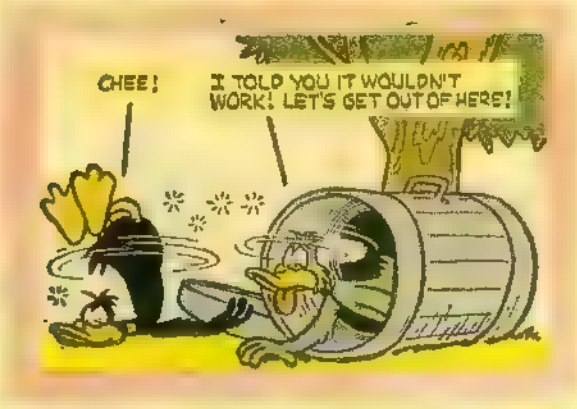
AND WHAT'S THE IDEA OF CARRYING GARBAGE THROUGH MY BEDROOM?
PLEASEEEES...I'M NOT CARRYING GARBAGE! DON'T YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID? NOW, LISTEN THIS TIME!


MAGIC GARBAGE CAN FOR SALE! MAGIC GARBAGE CAN FOR SALE!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!
CRASH!
GOOD GW EF! STOP THAT WACKET. STOP!


ARE YOU TWYING TO TELL ME THAT'S A MAGIC GARBAGE CAN?
I SURE AM! WANT TO BUY IT?

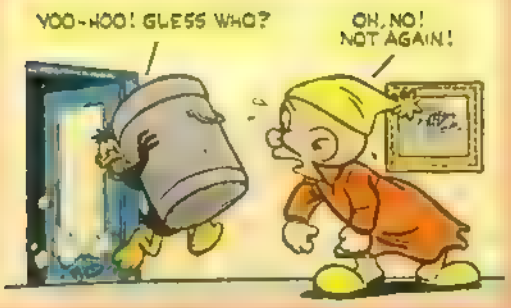

YOU MUST THINK I'M PWETTY STUPID!
YEP! ONE IN A MILLION! HOW ABOUT IT?


OUT!
ZIP!
FUDD

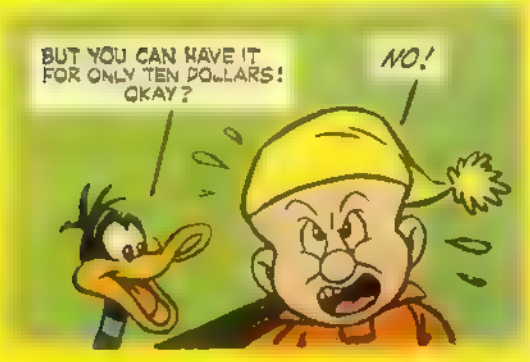

CHEE!
I TOLD YOU IT WOULDN'T WORK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU CAN'T QUIT NOW, MURPHY! I'VE GOT HIM EAT NG OUT OF THE PALM OF MY HAND!
ZIP

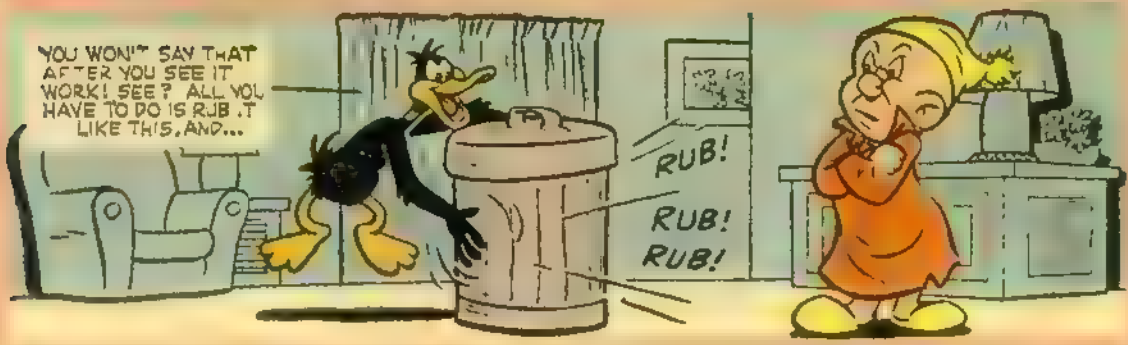
NOW, JUST TAKE IT EASY!
YOU TAKE IT EASY! IT'S ROUGH RIDING IN HERE!
FUDD


YOO-HOO! GUESS WHO?
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!

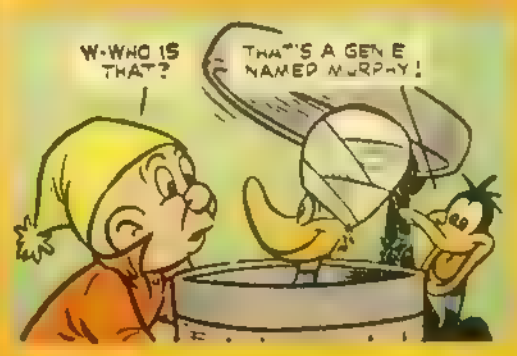
HOLD ON! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PASS UP A KEEN DEAL LIKE THIS, ARE YOU?
YES!

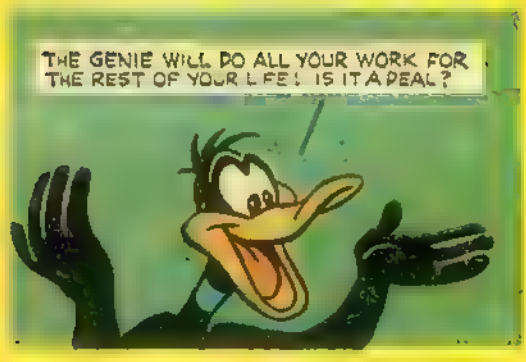

BUT YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR ONLY TEN DOLLARS! OKAY?
NO!

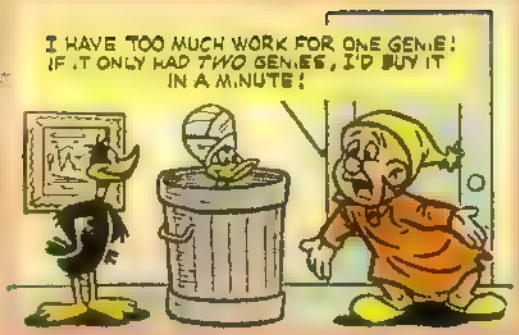
I WOULDN'T BUY THAT MAGIC GARBAGE CAN IF IT WAS THE LAST MAGIC GARBAGE CAN IN THE WORLD!

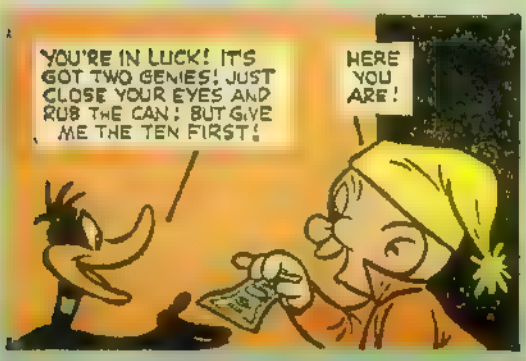

YOU WON'T SAY THAT AFTER YOU SEE IT WORK! SEE? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS RUB IT LIKE THIS, AND...
RUB!
RUB!
RUB!

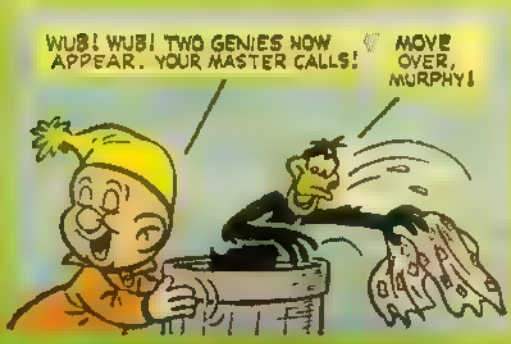
PRESTO!
YES, MASTER?
HUH?

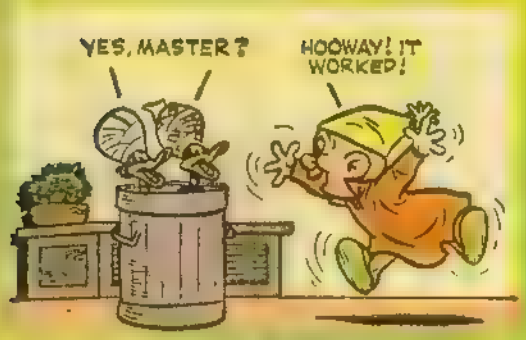

W-WHO IS THAT?
THAT'S A GENIE NAMED MURPHY!

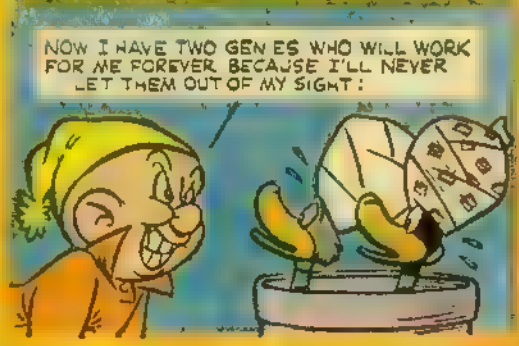

THE GENIE WILL DO ALL YOUR WORK FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE! IS IT A DEAL?

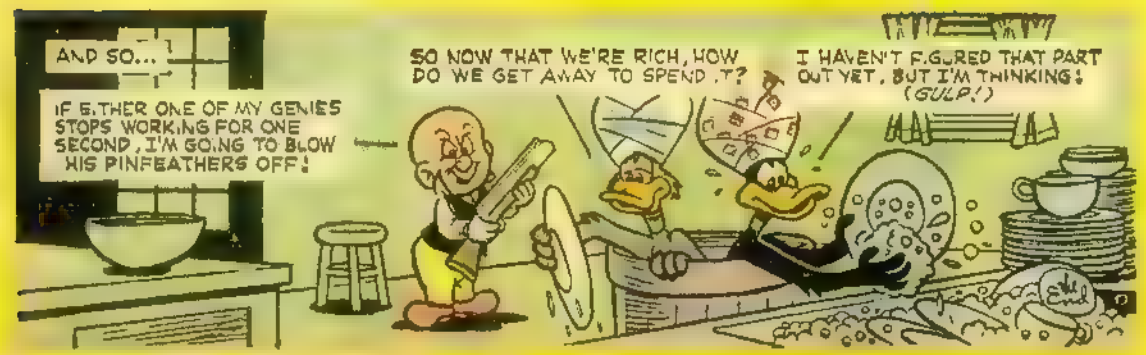

I HAVE TOO MUCH WORK FOR ONE GENIE! IF IT ONLY HAD *TWO* GENIES, I'D BUY IT IN A MINUTE!


YOU'RE IN LUCK! IT'S GOT TWO GENIES! JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND RUB THE CAN! BUT GIVE ME THE TEN FIRST!
HERE YOU ARE!


WUB! WUB! TWO GENIES NOW APPEAR. YOUR MASTER CALLS!
MOVE OVER, MURPHY!


YES, MASTER?
HOOWAY! IT WORKED!


NOW I HAVE TWO GENIES WHO WILL WORK FOR ME FOREVER BECAUSE I'LL NEVER LET THEM OUT OF MY SIGHT!


AND SO...
IF EITHER ONE OF MY GENIES STOPS WORKING FOR ONE SECOND, I'M GOING TO BLOW HIS PINFEATHERS OFF!
SO NOW THAT WE'RE RICH, HOW DO WE GET AWAY TO SPEND IT?
I HAVEN'T FIGURED THAT PART OUT YET, BUT I'M THINKING! (GULP!)

ON W.TH THE SHOW WE GO! INTRODUCING THAT FRENCHY FELLOW WHO WILL CHARM YOU OUT OF YOUR SEATS —*PEPE LE PEW!*

BOAT BUNGLE

Act 3

.... A STEAMBOAT! (SNIFF!) AH-H! ZE CHANCE FOR A HANDOUT EES TOO GOOD TO PASS UP!

MEANWHILE ..ON THE LANDING...

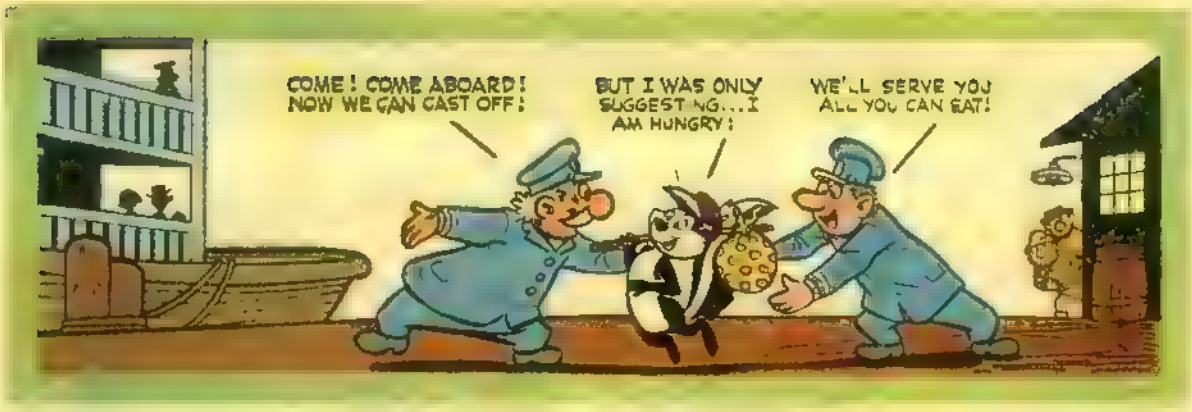
THE SWAMP CAT WON'T DARE RAID US W.TH A GREAT PRIVATE DETECTIVE LIKE *PEPE LE FOXX* ABOARD!

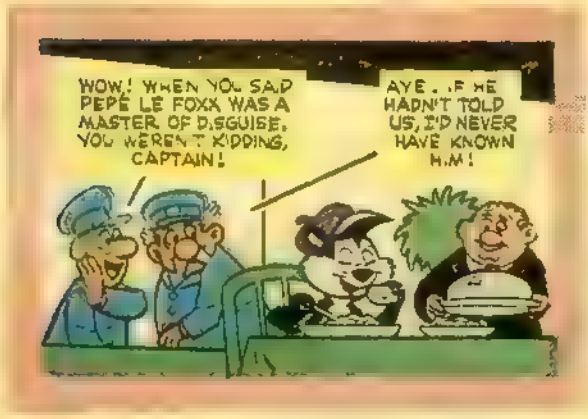
I HOPE HE SHOWS UP SOON!

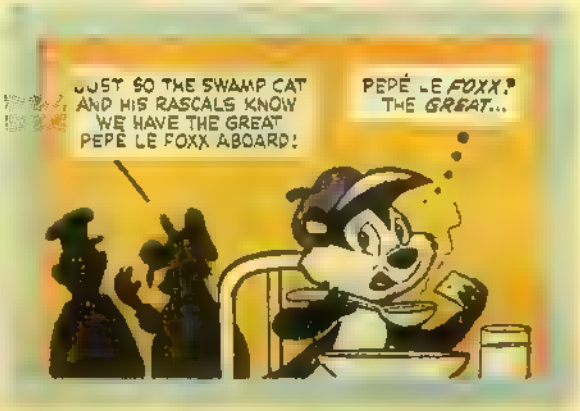
BAYOU QUEEN

O-O-LALA, SUCH A DELICIOUS SMELL! AS SURE AS MY NAME EES PEPE LE...

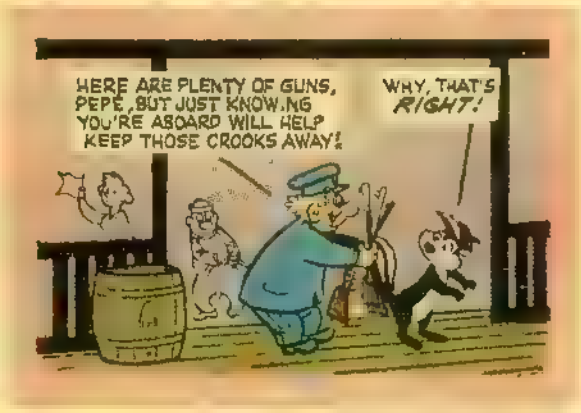
AH, PEPE! I KNEW YOU WOULD COME!

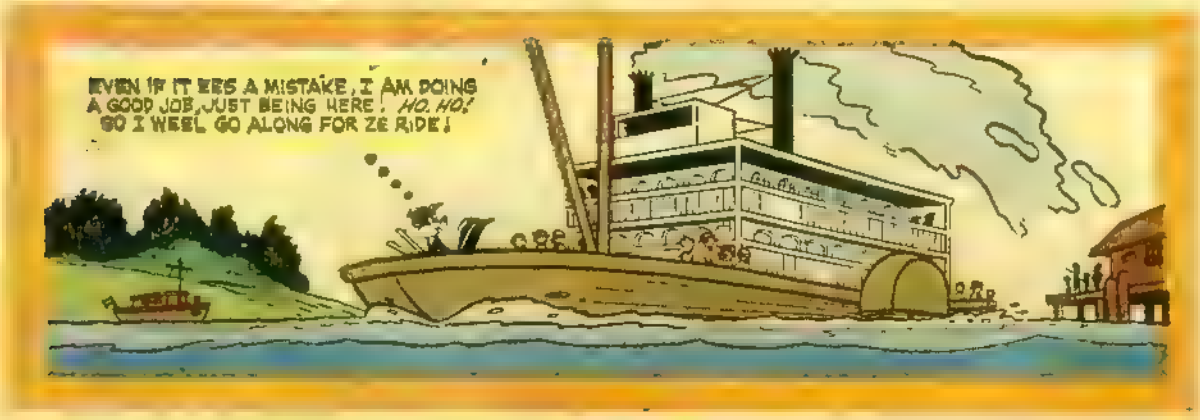

COME! COME ABOARD! NOW WE CAN CAST OFF!
BUT I WAS ONLY SUGGESTING... I AM HUNGRY!
WE'LL SERVE YOU ALL YOU CAN EAT!

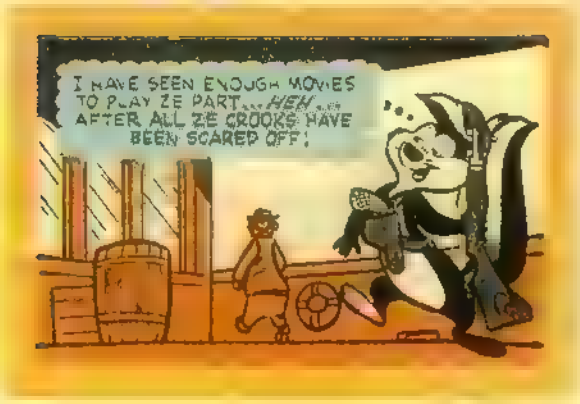

WOW! WHEN YOU SAID PEPÉ LE FOXX WAS A MASTER OF DISGUISE, YOU WEREN'T KIDDING, CAPTAIN!
AYE... IF HE HADN'T TOLD US, I'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN HIM!


JUST SO THE SWAMP CAT AND HIS RASCALS KNOW WE HAVE THE GREAT PEPÉ LE FOXX ABOARD!
PEPÉ LE *FOXX*? THE *GREAT*...

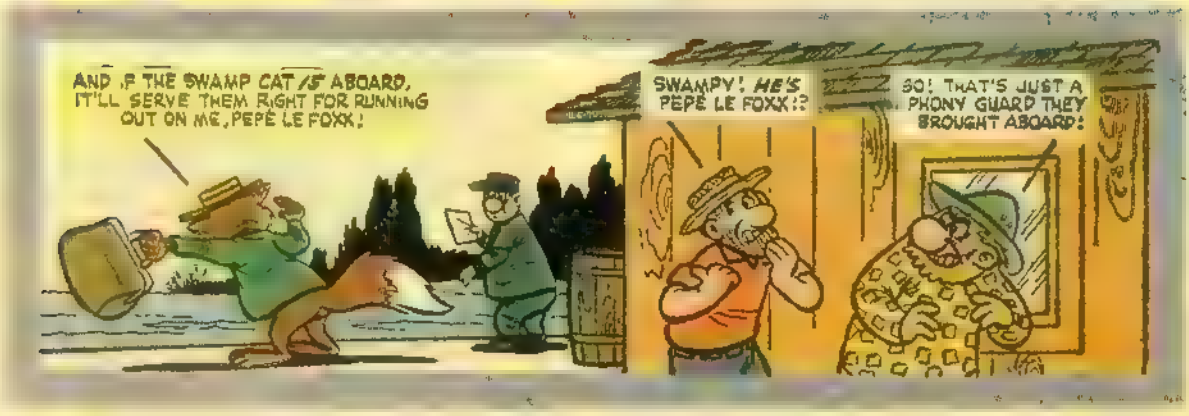
O-O-OH... IT EES ALL A MISTAKE! THEY WEEL THROW ME OVERBOARD WHEN THEY FIND OUT!

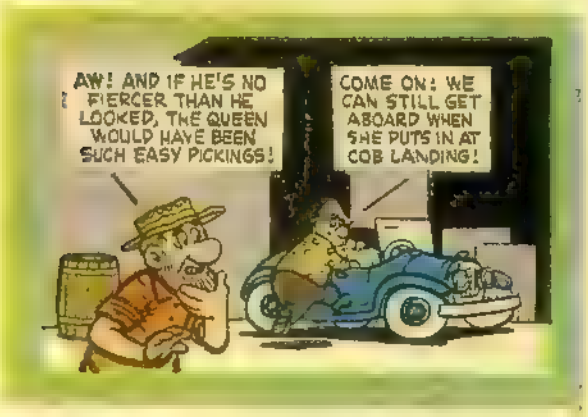

HERE ARE PLENTY OF GUNS, PEPÉ, BUT JUST KNOWING YOU'RE ABOARD WILL HELP KEEP THOSE CROOKS AWAY!
WHY, THAT'S *RIGHT*!

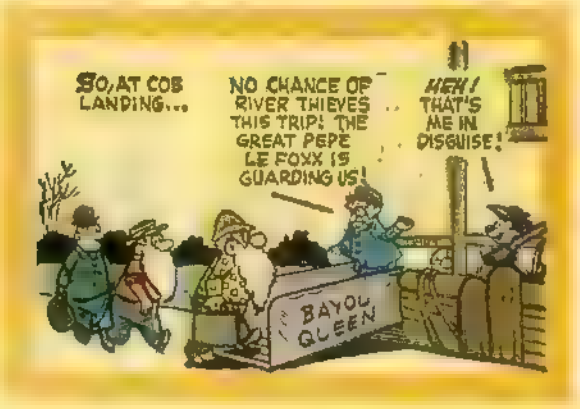

EVEN IF IT EES A MISTAKE, I AM DOING A GOOD JOB, JUST BEING HERE! *HO, HO!* SO I WEEL GO ALONG FOR ZE RIDE!


I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH MOVIES TO PLAY ZE PART... HEH... AFTER ALL ZE CROOKS HAVE BEEN SCARED OFF!

BUT, BACK AT THE LANDING...
WHAT? THE BAYOU QUEEN DIDN'T WAIT? WELL, IF THEY THINK THEY CAN HANDLE THE RIVER CROOKS ALONE, LET THEM TRY!
PUTNEY POINT


AND IF THE SWAMP CAT IS ABOARD, IT'LL SERVE THEM RIGHT FOR RUNNING OUT ON ME, PEPÉ LE FOXX!
SWAMPY! HE'S PEPÉ LE FOXX!?
SO! THAT'S JUST A PHONY GUARD THEY BROUGHT ABOARD!

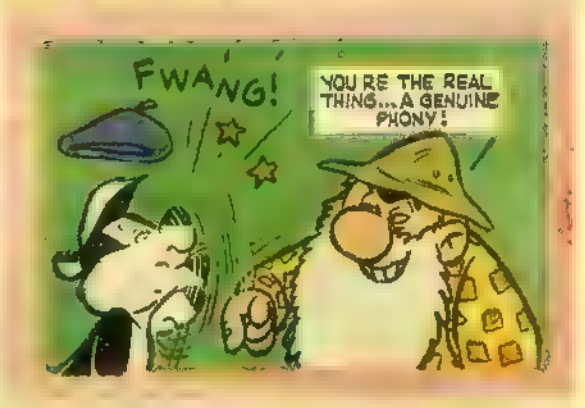

AW! AND IF HE'S NO FIERCER THAN HE LOOKED, THE QUEEN WOULD HAVE BEEN SUCH EASY PICKINGS!
COME ON! WE CAN STILL GET ABOARD WHEN SHE PUTS IN AT COB LANDING!

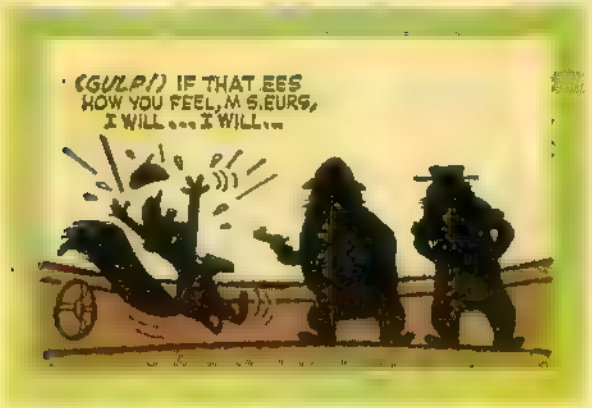

SO, AT COB LANDING...
NO CHANCE OF RIVER THIEVES THIS TRIP! THE GREAT PEPÉ LE FOXX IS GUARDING US!
HEH! THAT'S ME IN DISGUISE!
BAYOU QUEEN

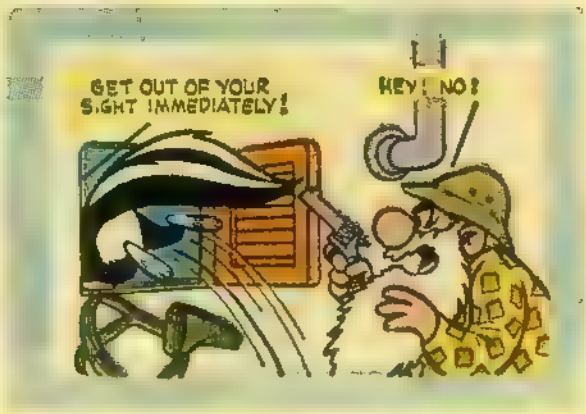
AH! EET MAKES A FELLOW FEEL GOOD TO BE ZE STRONG PROTECTOR OF A WHOLE STEAMBOAT!
AHEM!
BAYOU QUEEN

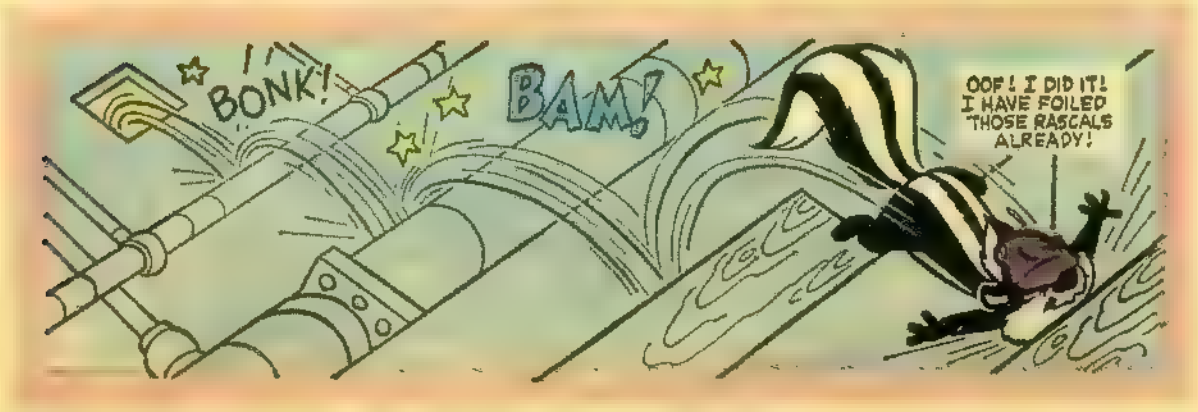
THIS HEATER IS READY TO BLAST OFF IF YOU MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE, BUSTER! THAT'S IT! DROP THE HARDWARE!
YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE US TO THE CAPTAIN'S CASHBOX! SAVVY?

YOU...YOU MEAN, YOU ARE NOT AFRAID OF PEPÉ LE FOXX, ZE SCOURGE OF WRONGDOERS...LIKE YOU?
HAH! THIS ISN'T ANY DISGUISE!

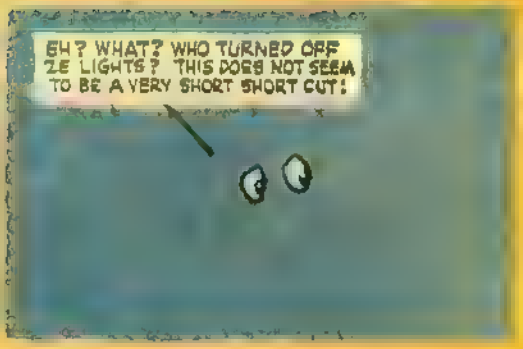

FWANG!
YOU'RE THE REAL THING...A GENUINE PHONY!

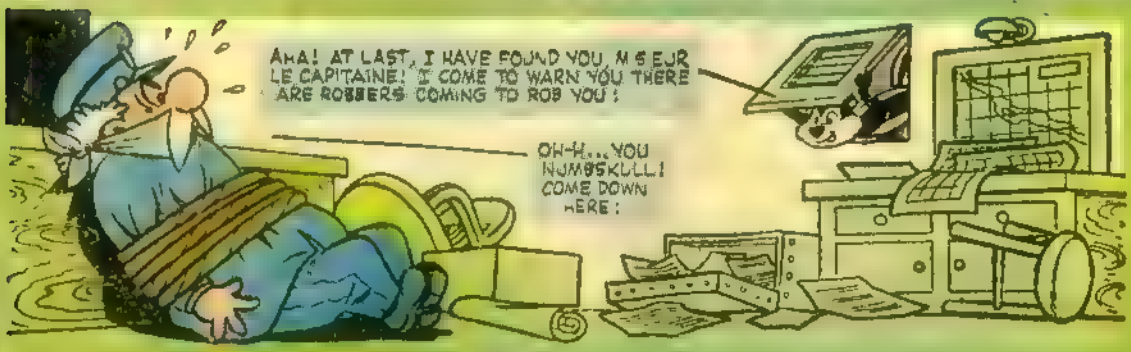

(GULP!) IF THAT EES HOW YOU FEEL, M'SEURS, I WILL... I WILL...


GET OUT OF YOUR SIGHT IMMEDIATELY!
HEY! NO!


BONK!
BAM!
OOF! I DID IT! I HAVE FOILED THOSE RASCALS ALREADY!

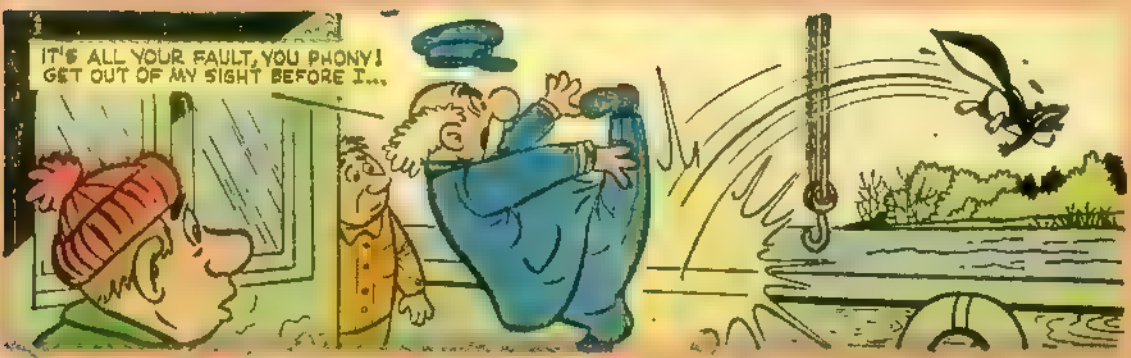
VERY SWIFTLY I WILL GO ZE SHORT CUT TO WARN ZE CAPTAIN OF THE R EVIL INTENTIONS

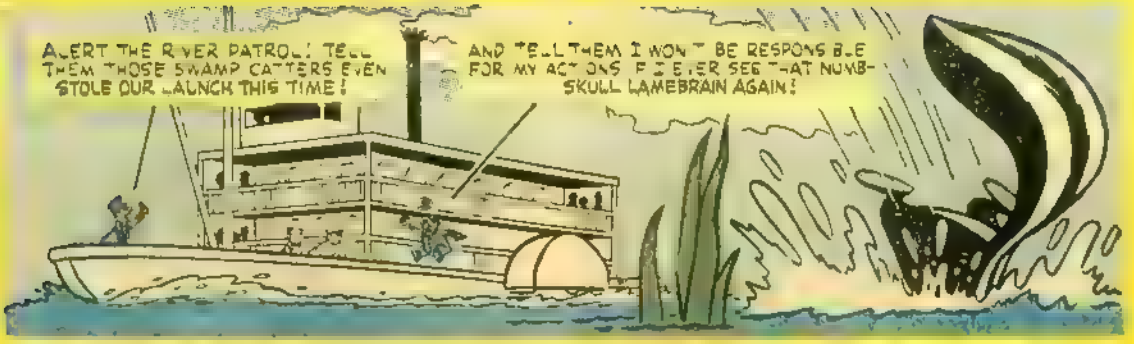

EH? WHAT? WHO TURNED OFF ZE LIGHTS? THIS DOES NOT SEEM TO BE A VERY SHORT SHORT CUT!


AHA! AT LAST, I HAVE FOUND YOU, MONSIEUR LE CAPITAINE! I COME TO WARN YOU THERE ARE ROBBERS COMING TO ROB YOU!
OH-H... YOU NUMBSKULL! COME DOWN HERE!

UNTIE ME! UNTIE ME! THEY TOLD ME YOU'RE NOT PEPE LE FOXX IN DISGUISE...AND NOW I KNOW IT!
TSK! TSK! YOU CAN'T TRUST ROBBERS AT ALL!

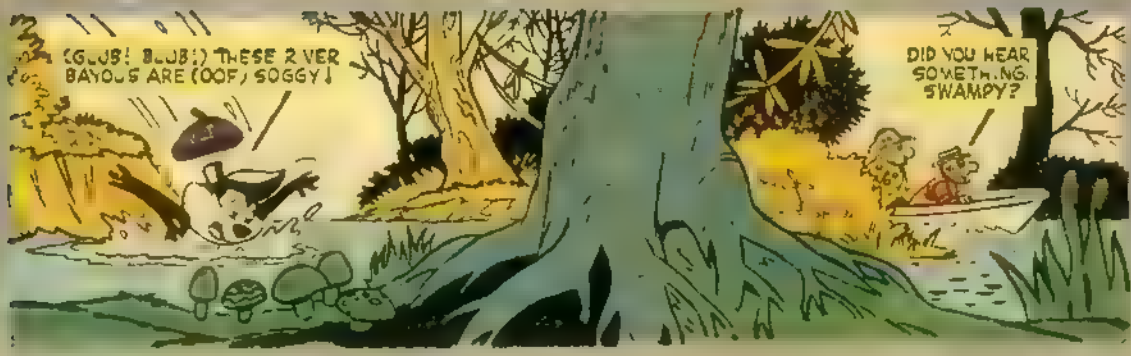
CAPTAIN! TWO FELLOWS TOOK OFF IN A LAUNCH!
THEY DISAPPEARED BACK INTO THE BAYOUS!


IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU PHONY! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT BEFORE I...


ALERT THE RIVER PATROL! TELL THEM THOSE SWAMP CATTERS EVEN STOLE OUR LAUNCH THIS TIME!
AND TELL THEM I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY ACTIONS IF I EVER SEE THAT NUMB-SKULL LAMEBRAIN AGAIN!

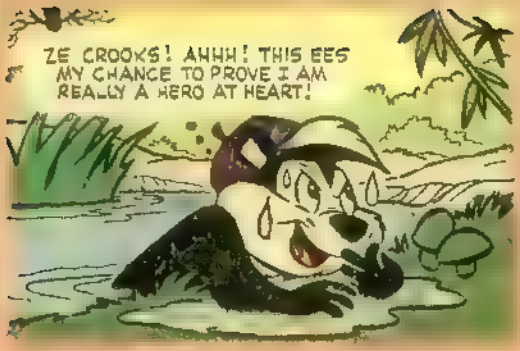
(GULP!) AND I DO SO WANT TO BE FRENDS!
THE RIVER PATROL WILL NEVER CATCH THEM IN THE BAYOUS.

NOW I WEEL NEVER FIND MY WAY BACK TO ZE CIVILIZATION!

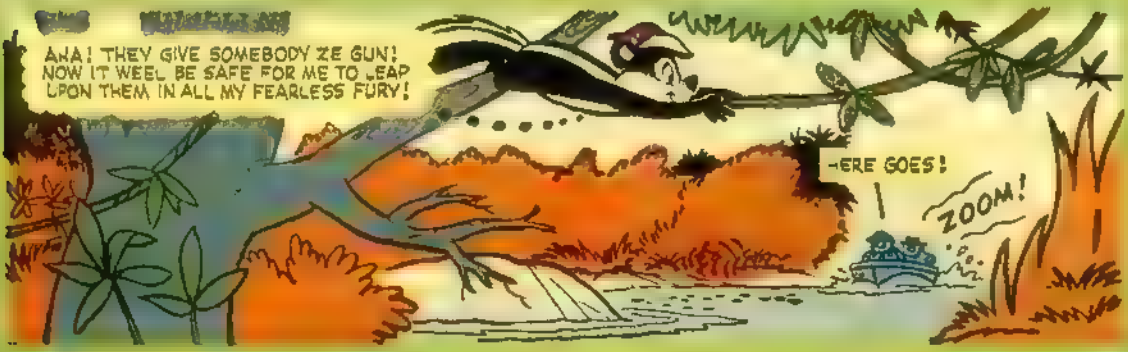

(GLUB! BLUB!) THESE RIVER BAYOUS ARE (OOF) SOGGY!
DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING, SWAMPY?

NAW! THEY WOULDN'T BE AFTER US SO QUICK! THEY'LL PROBABLY WAIT FOR THE RIVER PATROL!

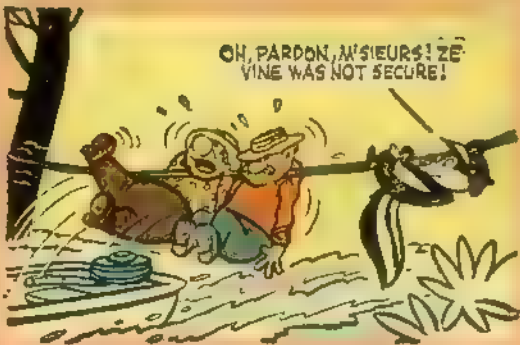
HEH... AND BY THE TIME THEY COME POKING AROUND IN HERE, WE'LL BE LONG GONE! HAH!
GASP!


ZE CROOKS! AHHH! THIS EES MY CHANCE TO PROVE I AM REALLY A HERO AT HEART!

THE BAYOU QUEEN'S PROBABLY 'WAY DOWN-RIVER BY NOW!
OKAY! I'LL GIVE HER THE GUN!


AHA! THEY GIVE SOMEBODY ZE GUN! NOW IT WEEL BE SAFE FOR ME TO LEAP UPON THEM IN ALL MY FEARLESS FURY!
-ERE GOES!
ZOOM!

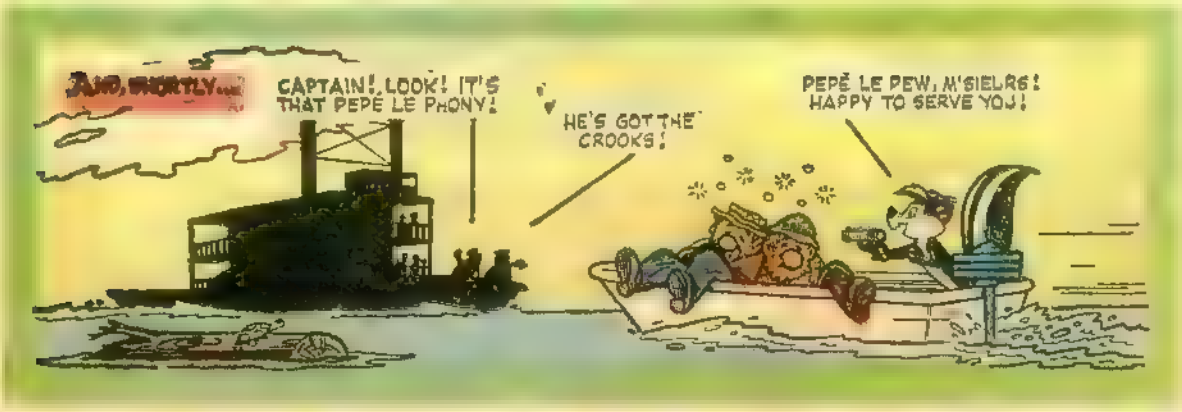
OOPS!.. OH, NO!

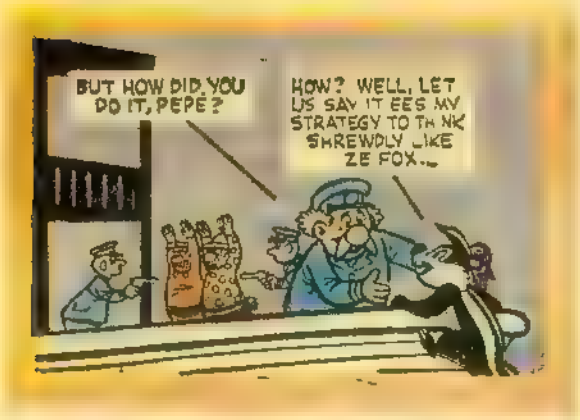

OH, PARDON, M'SIEURS! ZE VINE WAS NOT SECURE!

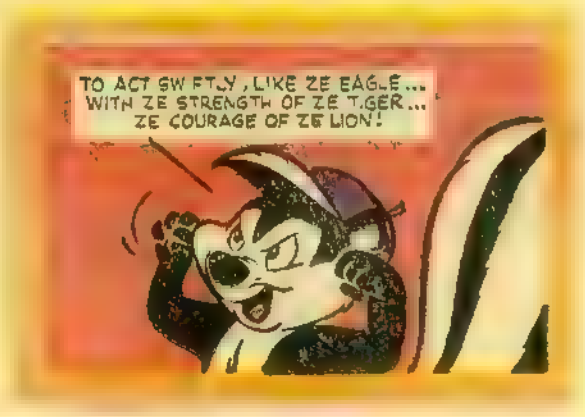
CHUG! CHUG!
I WEEL FETCH BACK ZE LAUNCH, I ASSURE YOU!

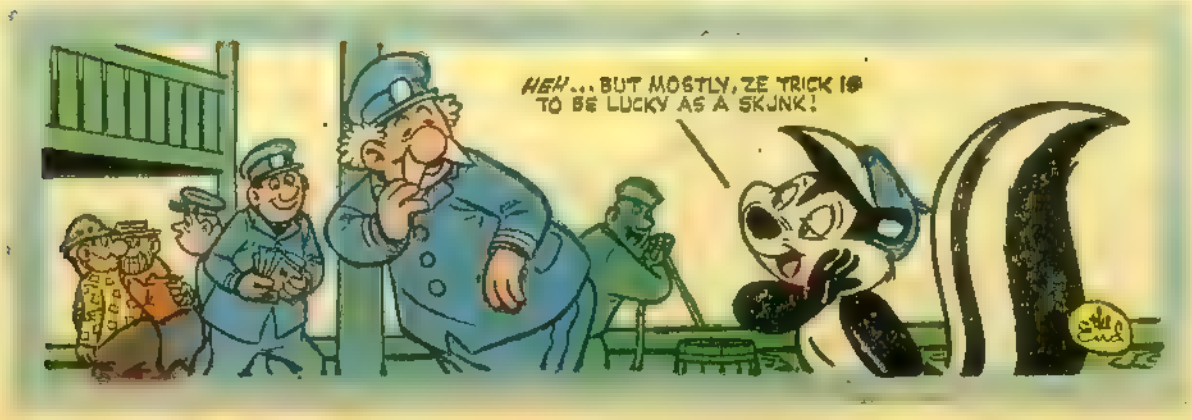
VOILÀ! WHAT AM I SAYING? I HAVE CONQUERED THOSE CROOKS!

HA, HA...BUT POSITIVELY!


AND, SHORTLY...
CAPTAIN!, LOOK! IT'S THAT PEPÉ LE PHONY!
HE'S GOT THE CROOKS!
PEPÉ LE PEW, M'SIEURS! HAPPY TO SERVE YOU!


BUT HOW DID YOU DO IT, PEPÉ?
HOW? WELL, LET US SAY IT EES MY STRATEGY TO THINK SHREWDLY LIKE ZE FOX...


TO ACT SWIFTLY, LIKE ZE EAGLE... WITH ZE STRENGTH OF ZE TIGER... ZE COURAGE OF ZE LION!


HEH... BUT MOSTLY, ZE TRICK IS TO BE LUCKY AS A SKUNK!

NEXT, THOSE FAST FEATHERED FRIENDS OF OURS, THE FAMOUS *BEEP BEEP FAMILY!*

BEEPERS WEEPERS

Act 4

BEEP! BEEP!

THERE'S WILE E.! TIME TO UNLIMBER!

(*GULP!*) HE'S EVEN UP HERE IN THE TALL, TALL TIMBER!

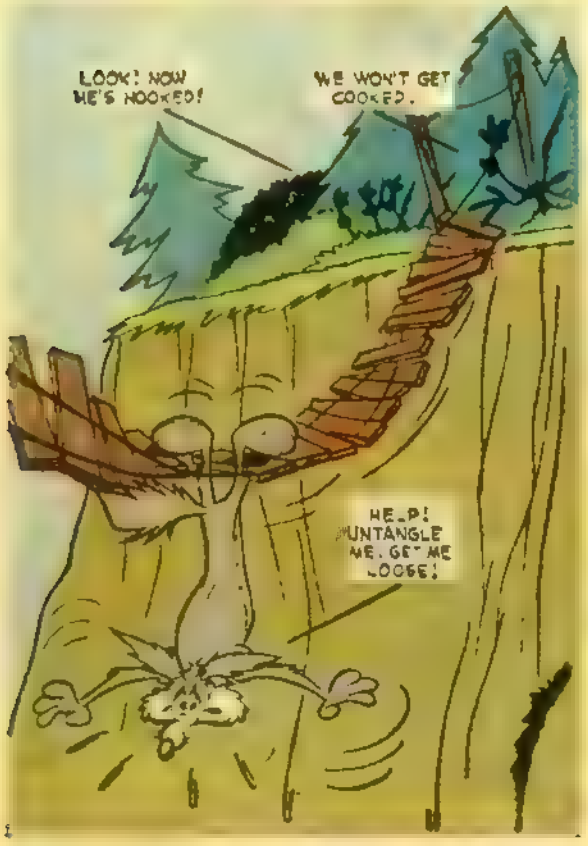
I'D FOLLOW YOU YUMMIES ANYWHERE!

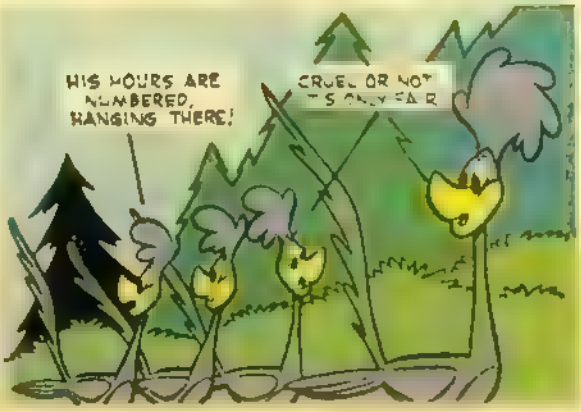
BY JOE! BY GEORGE! HE HOPES TO TRAP US AT THIS GORGE.

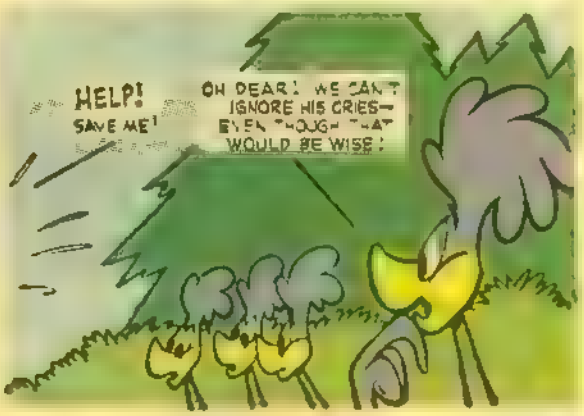
HAH! NO HANGING BRIDGE WILL SLOW ME DOWN!

QUICK, BOYS! LEND A WING! HELP ME MAKE IT SWING!

YEOW! HANDS OFF THE BRIDGEWORK!
HURRAY! WE'RE WINNING!
KEEP HIM SPINNING!


LOOK! NOW HE'S HOOKED!
WE WON'T GET COOKED.
HELP! UNTANGLE ME. GET ME LOOSE!

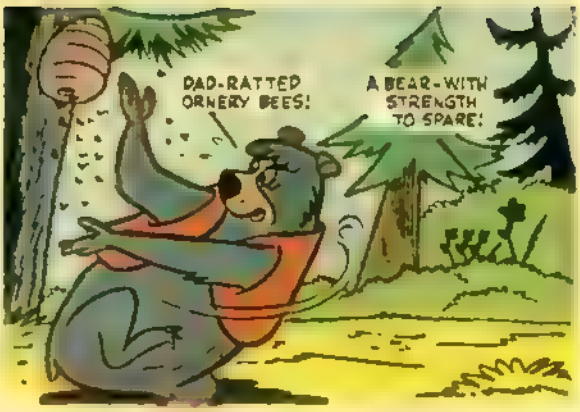

HIS HOURS ARE NUMBERED, HANGING THERE!


HELP! SAVE ME!
OH DEAR! WE CAN'T IGNORE HIS CRIES— EVEN THOUGH THAT WOULD BE WISE!

TRUE! IF HE FELL TO HIS DOOM, WE'D NEVER REST...
QUICK! WE MUST TRY TO SAVE THE PEST!

BUT...OOF...THERE'S NO USE TRYING ANY LONGER!
IT'S GOING TO TAKE SOMEONE WHO'S STRONGER!

BOO-HOO! DON'T LEAVE ME!
AT LEAST WE REALLY TRIED.
NOW WE HAVE NO SHAME TO HIDE

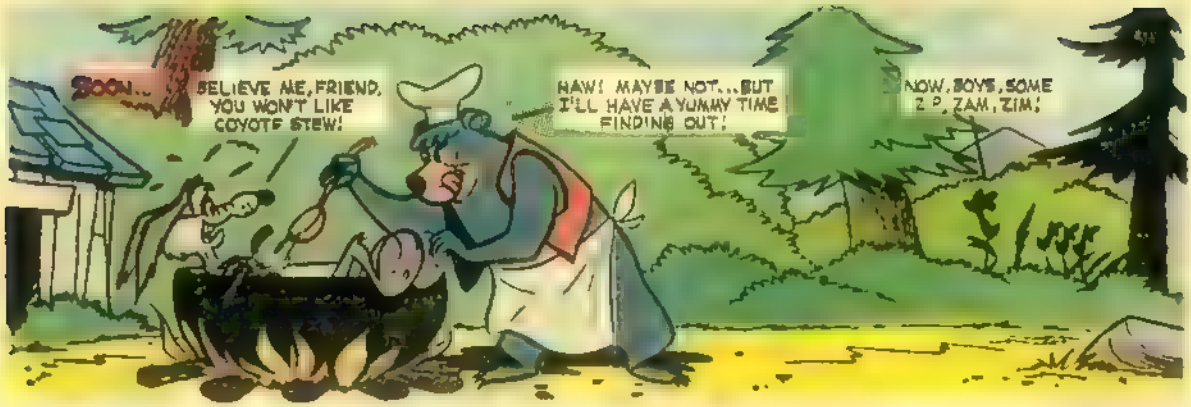

DAD-RATTED ORNERY BEES!
A BEAR-WITH STRENGTH TO SPARE!

BUT WE'D EAT WILE E. THERE AND THERE!
HMM... BUT TO SAVE HIM FROM A HUNGRY BEAST WOULD BE EASIER THAN THAT BRIDGE, AT LEAST!

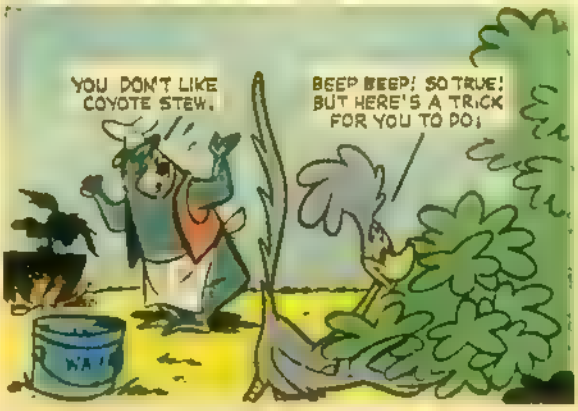
OH, MISTER BEAR, QUIT DODGING BEES! LOOK ON THE BRIDGE BEYOND THE TREES.
HUH?

LOOK, TANGLED UP THERE IN THE MIDDLE.
A YUMMY COYOTE FOR YOUR GRIDDLE!
SAY! HE DOES LOOK YUMMY.

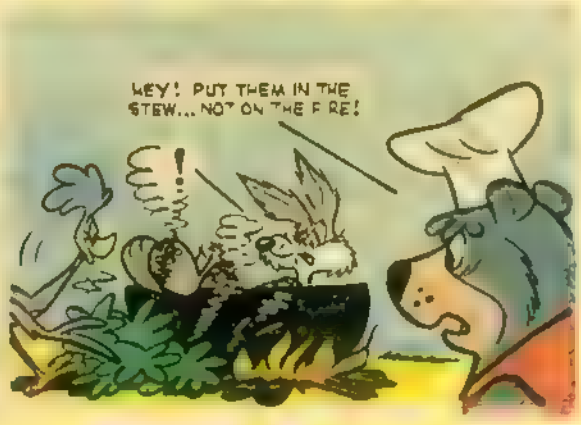
I'LL SAVE YOU YUMMY HEH ... FOR ME!
OW! YOU ROAD RUNNERS BETRAYED ME!

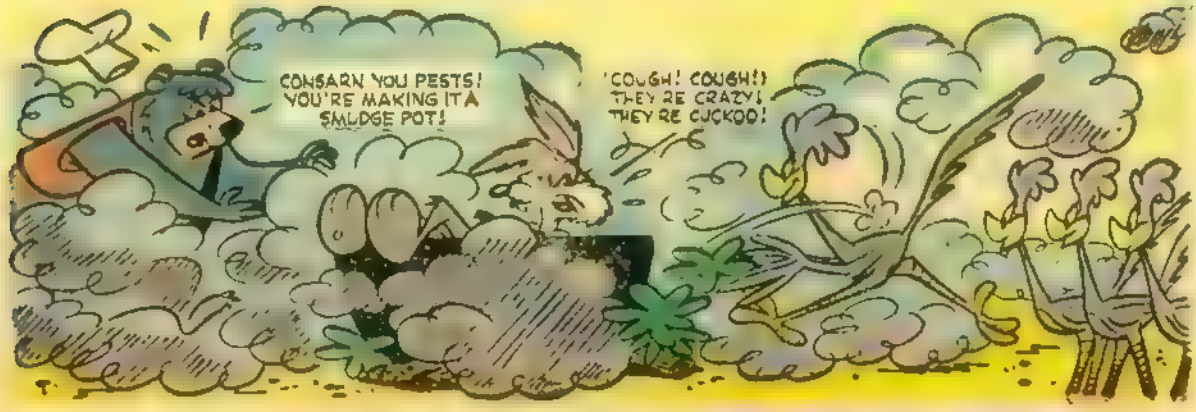

SOON...
BELIEVE ME, FRIEND, YOU WON'T LIKE COYOTE STEW!
HAW! MAYBE NOT...BUT I'LL HAVE A YUMMY TIME FINDING OUT!
NOW, BOYS, SOME Z P, ZAM, ZIM!

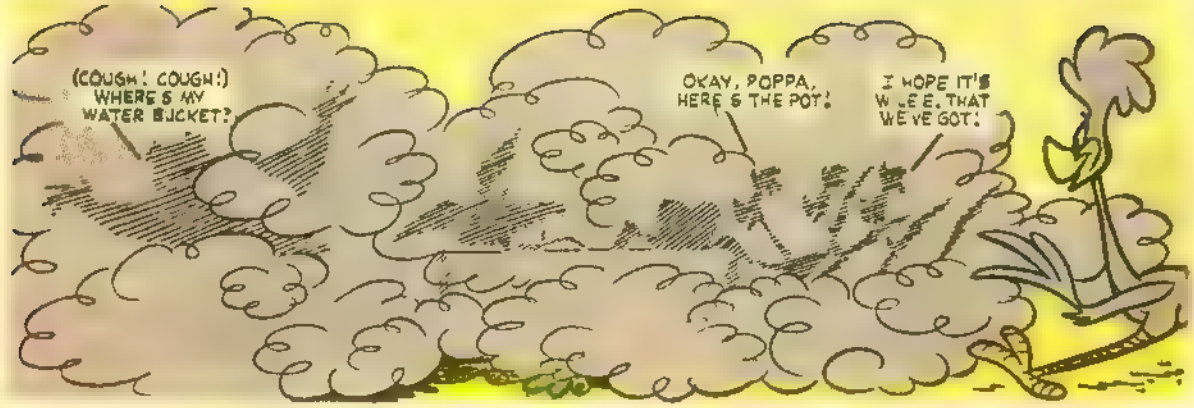
JUST TO SORT OF ADDLE HIM!
HEY! GET LOST!

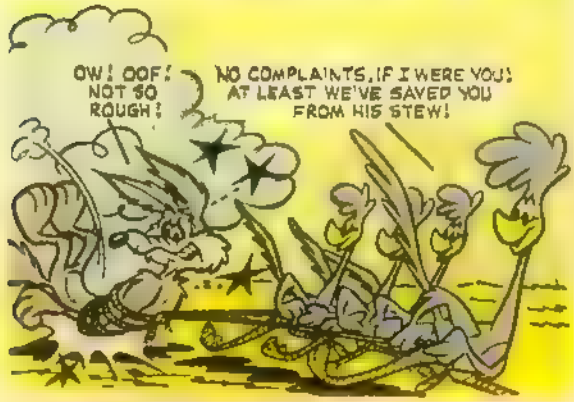

YOU DON'T LIKE COYOTE STEW.
BEEP BEEP! SO TRUE! BUT HERE'S A TRICK FOR YOU TO DO!

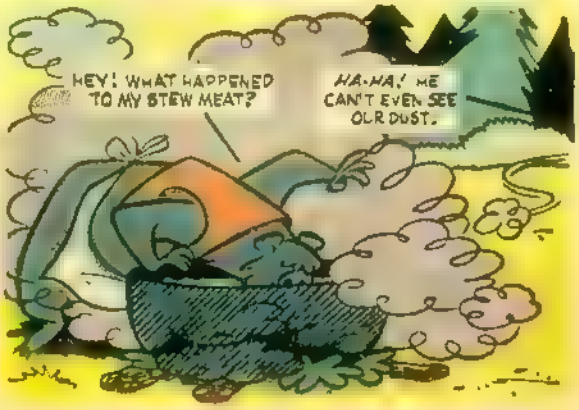
ADD ALL THE BAY LEAVES YOU CAN GET ...SOAKED TO MAKE THEM SOGGY WET!
OH, FOR SEASONING?
SPLASH!
WATER


HEY! PUT THEM IN THE STEW... NOT ON THE FIRE!
!

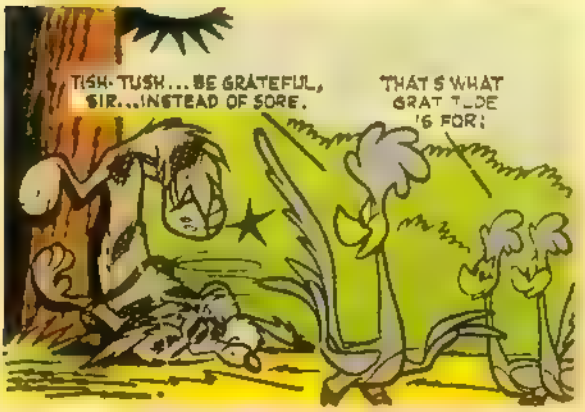

CONSARN YOU PESTS! YOU'RE MAKING IT A SMUDGE POT!
'COUGH! COUGH!) THEY RE CRAZY! THEY RE CUCKOO!

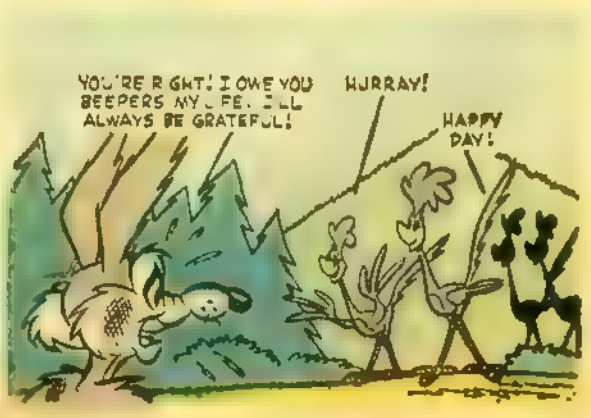

(COUGH! COUGH!) WHERE'S MY WATER BUCKET?
OKAY, POPPA, HERE'S THE POT!
I HOPE IT'S WHERE, THAT WE'VE GOT!

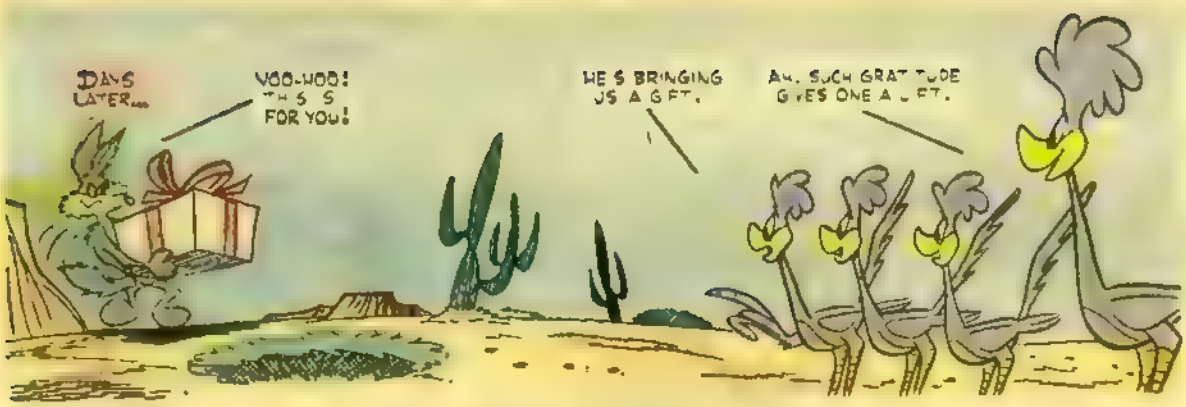

OW! OOF! NOT SO ROUGH!
NO COMPLAINTS, IF I WERE YOU! AT LEAST WE'VE SAVED YOU FROM HIS STEW!


HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY STEW MEAT?
HA-HA! HE CAN'T EVEN SEE OUR DUST.

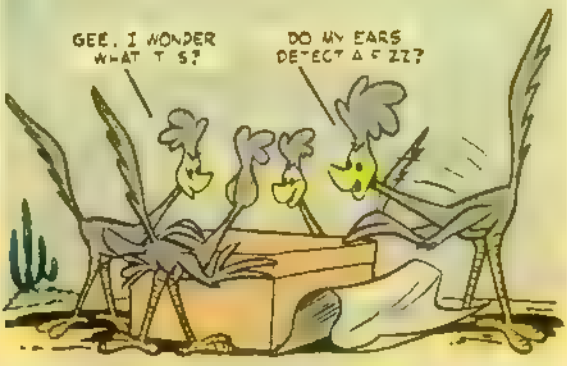
WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF HIM, I TRUST!
OW! OOH! CAN'T YOU SAVE ME GENTLY?


TISH-TUSH... BE GRATEFUL, SIR... INSTEAD OF SORE.
THAT'S WHAT GRATITUDE IS FOR!


YOU'RE RIGHT! I OWE YOU BEEPERS MY LIFE. I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL!
HURRAY!
HAPPY DAY!

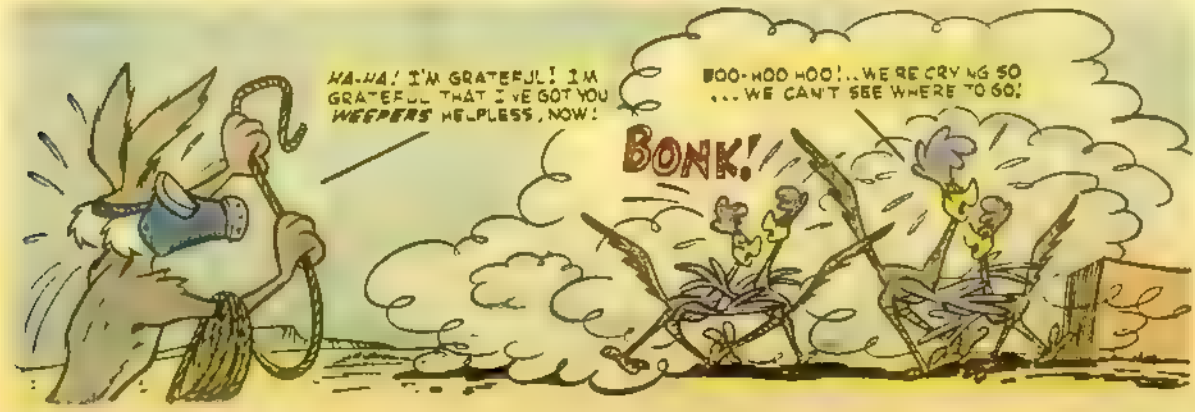

DAYS LATER...
WOO-HOO! THIS IS FOR YOU!
HE'S BRINGING US A GIFT.
AH, SUCH GRATITUDE GIVES ONE A LIFT.

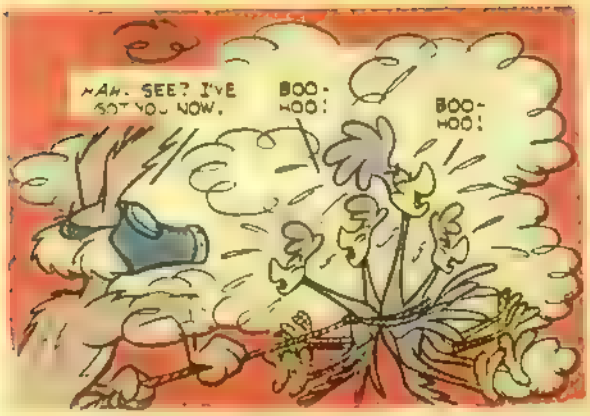
BUT DON'T LET HIM GET TOO NEAR! WE STILL MAY HAVE SOME CAUSE TO FEAR!
I KNEW YOU'D SAY THAT! I'LL GO.

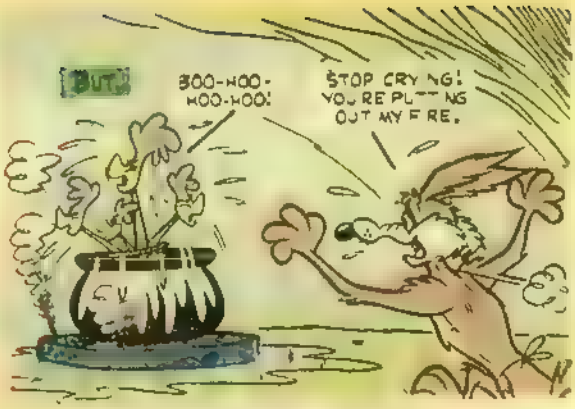

GEE, I WONDER WHAT IT IS?
DO MY EARS DETECT A BUZZ?

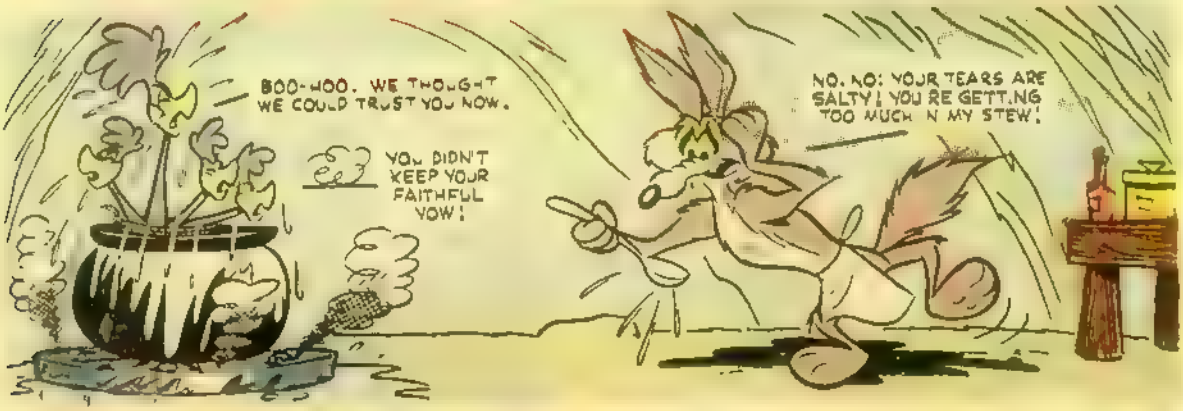
HA-HA! YES, PIGEONS, IT'S TEAR GAS!
PHZZTT!
PZZZTT!
SFOOZTT!

BOO-HOO. OH NO.
THAT SNEAKY COYOTE'S STILL OUR FOE.


HA-HA! I'M GRATEFUL! I'M GRATEFUL THAT I'VE GOT YOU WEEPERS HELPLESS, NOW!
BOO-HOO HOO!...WE'RE CRYING SO ...WE CAN'T SEE WHERE TO GO!
BONK!

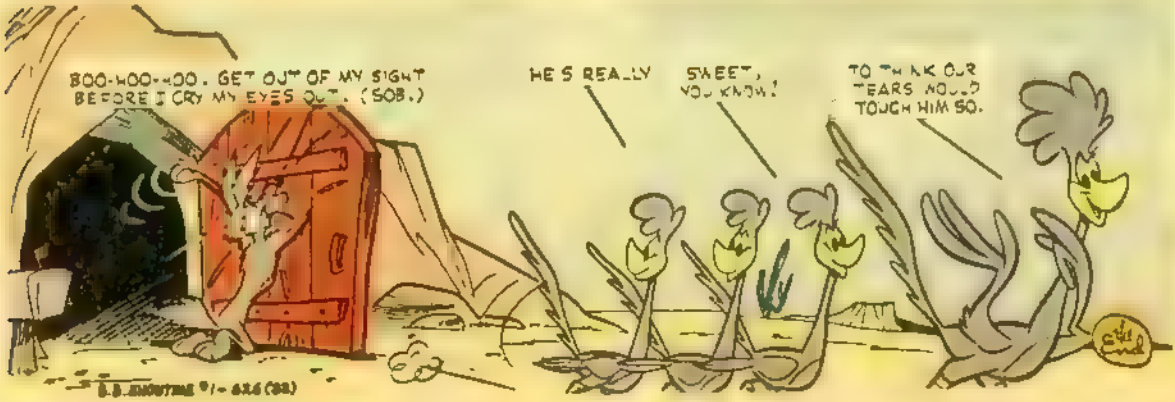

WAH. SEE? I'VE GOT YOU NOW.
BOO-HOO!
BOO-HOO!


BUT
BOO-HOO-HOO-HOO!
STOP CRYING! YOU'RE PUTTING OUT MY FIRE.

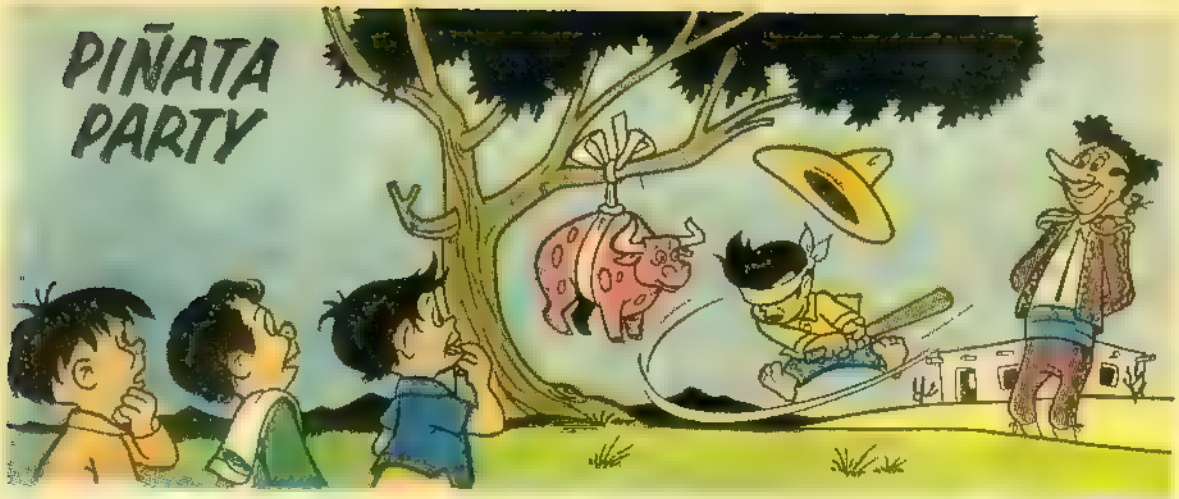

BOO-HOO. WE THOUGHT WE COULD TRUST YOU NOW.
YOU DIDN'T KEEP YOUR FAITHFUL VOW!
NO, NO! YOUR TEARS ARE SALTY! YOU'RE GETTING TOO MUCH IN MY STEW!

BOO-HOO... IT'S SAD, SAD, SAD. BUT WE'RE GLAD, GLAD, GLAD.
I CAN'T STAND SALTY STEW. AND I CAN'T STAND COLD STEW.

WA-AH! I GIVE UP! LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF. TODAY, I CAN'T EVEN STAND YOU.
BEEP!
SPLASH!
BEEP.


BOO-HOO-HOO. GET OUT OF MY SIGHT BEFORE I CRY MY EYES OUT. (SOB.)
HE'S REALLY SWEET, YOU KNOW!
TO THINK OUR TEARS WOULD TOUCH HIM SO.

PIÑATA PARTY



Miguel, Juan, Jose, and Pepe had come to help Little Pancho Vanilla celebrate his birthday. Mamacito Vanilla was busy making the birthday cake, when the boys excitedly rushed into the kitchen.

"Where ees Papacito?" Pancho asked. "We need him to help us weeth the games."

"He ees in the barn," she answered.

"Probably asleep," Jose giggled.

"Oh, no!" Mamacito replied. "He went to the barn to get the bool. Oh, dear!" she cried. "It was to be a surprise, and now I have spoiled it. Run along, or I weel not finish thees birthday cake in time."

"Did you hear that? Papacito has a bool for my birthday present," Little Pancho exclaimed excitedly.

"Your papa would never have enough courage to get close enough to a bool to buy it for you," Pepe scoffed.

"Yes he would!" Pancho defended his father. "He once had a job breaking bools for the arena. He was good at it, too!"

"Well, there he is and I don't see any bool," Miguel laughed, pointing to Señor Vanilla, who was walking to the barn.

"Papacito, where ees my bool?" Pancho cried, running to his father.

"I thought it was to be a surprise, but since you know about it, there it ees," Papacito said, pointing to a tree.

"I don't see a bool," Miguel said, "but I do see a red piñata hanging from a limb of that tree."

"But look!" Pancho called out, running toward the tree. "The piñata ees made in the *shape of a bool!*"

Great excitement swept among the boys, for a piñata meant sweetmeats for them if they could break the pottery container.

"What a wonderful birthday present! It ees beautiful, Papacito. Thank you," cried Little Pancho with delight.

"And it ees filled with special candy! Who wants to try to break it open?" Señor Vanilla asked the excited boys.

"I do!" they all yelled at once.

"Sí, but one at a time," Papacito said.

He lined the boys in a row. He took his bandanna and blindfolded Miguel, the first boy in line. Then he handed Miguel a wooden stick and turned him around three times and headed him in the direction of the pottery bull that dangled from the tree.

As their turns came, Señor Vanilla did the same for each boy. Miguel, Juan, Jose, Pepe, and Pancho all tried desperately to break the piñata so the shower of candy would fall to the ground. They swatted the air, occasionally hitting the bull piñata, but it remained unbroken.

"Ai! I never knew it was so hard to break open a piñata," Jose puffed.

"Nor I," Miguel added.

"Why don't you try, Señor?" Pepe asked.

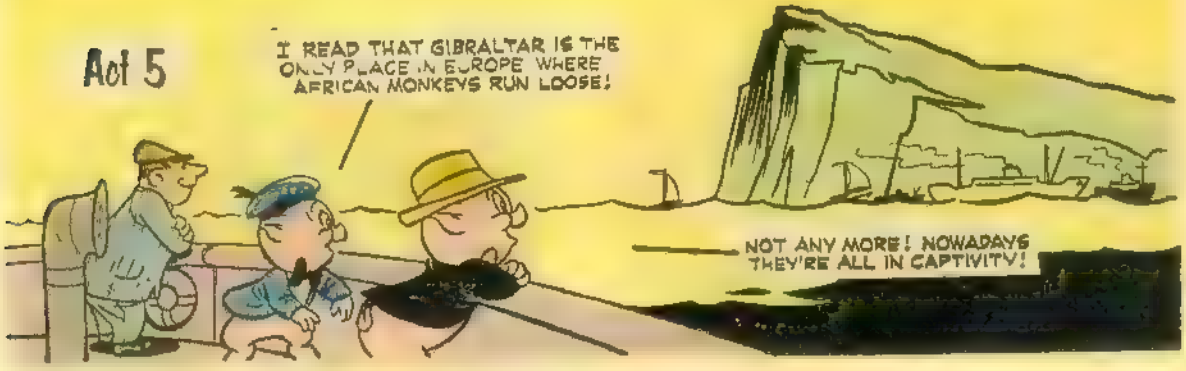
"Si! I'll blindfold you," Juan said, and he tied the bandanna on Señor Vanilla.

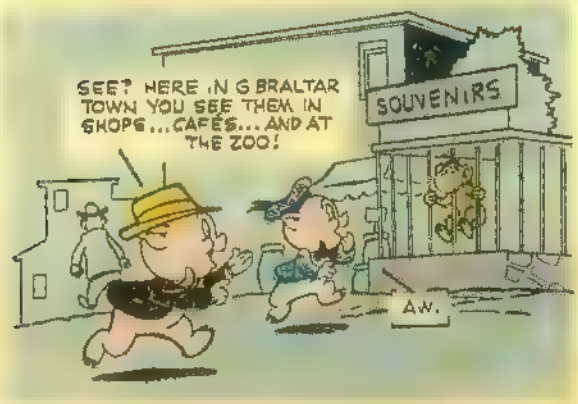
Little Pancho handed his father the wooden stick, and the next minute, brightly-wrapped pieces of candy rained down on the cheering boys.

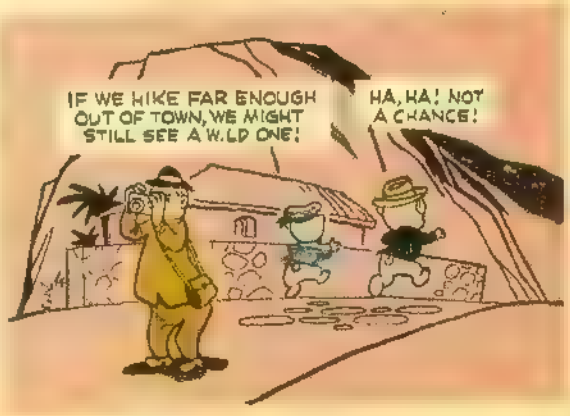
"Hooray for Señor Vanilla!"

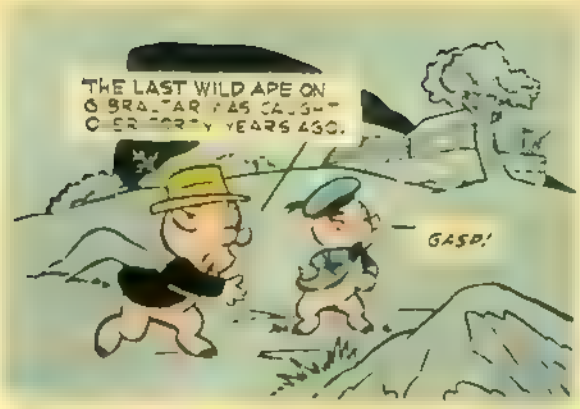
"Hooray for my papacito! I told you he knew how to break bools," Pancho grinned at his friends, as they helped themselves to a share of his birthday candy.

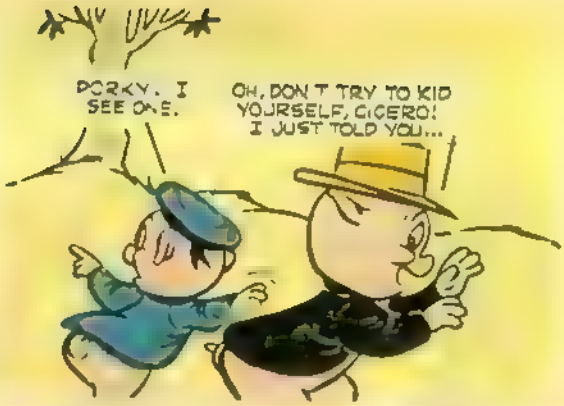
NEXT, MY OLD PALS, PORKY AND CICERO, WILL ENTERTAIN YOU IN A STORY CALLED...
GIBRALTAR
JAM

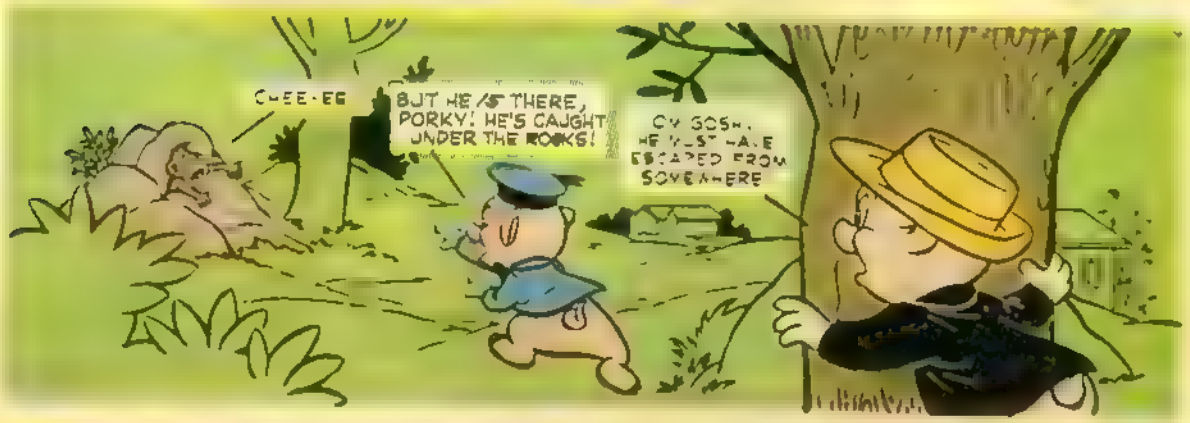

Act 5
I READ THAT GIBRALTAR IS THE ONLY PLACE IN EUROPE WHERE AFRICAN MONKEYS RUN LOOSE!
NOT ANY MORE! NOWADAYS THEY'RE ALL IN CAPTIVITY!

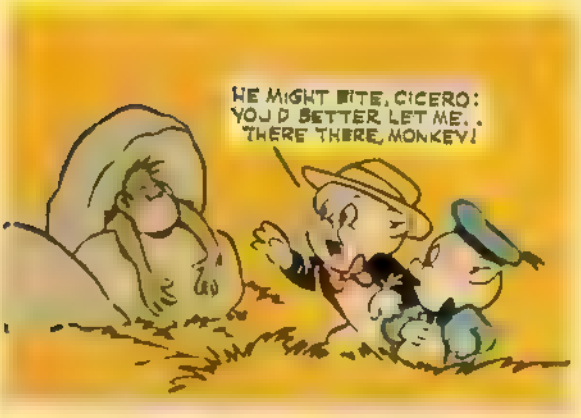

SEE? HERE IN GIBRALTAR TOWN YOU SEE THEM IN SHOPS... CAFÉS... AND AT THE ZOO!
SOUVENIRS
AW.

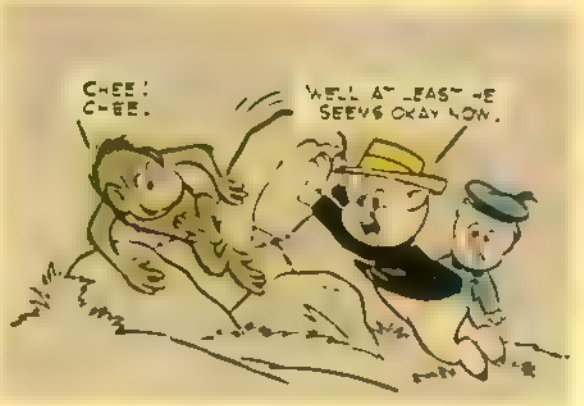

IF WE HIKE FAR ENOUGH OUT OF TOWN, WE MIGHT STILL SEE A WILD ONE!
HA, HA! NOT A CHANCE!

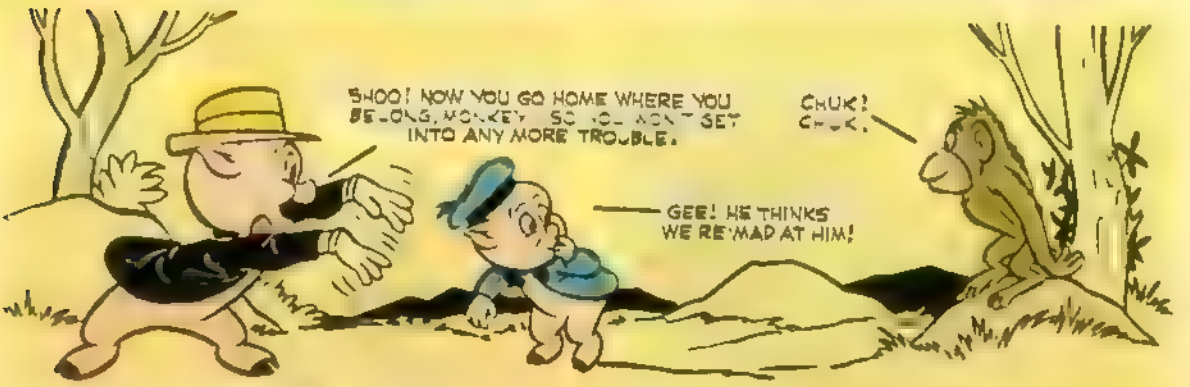

THE LAST WILD APE ON GIBRALTAR WAS CAUGHT OVER FORTY YEARS AGO.
GASP!

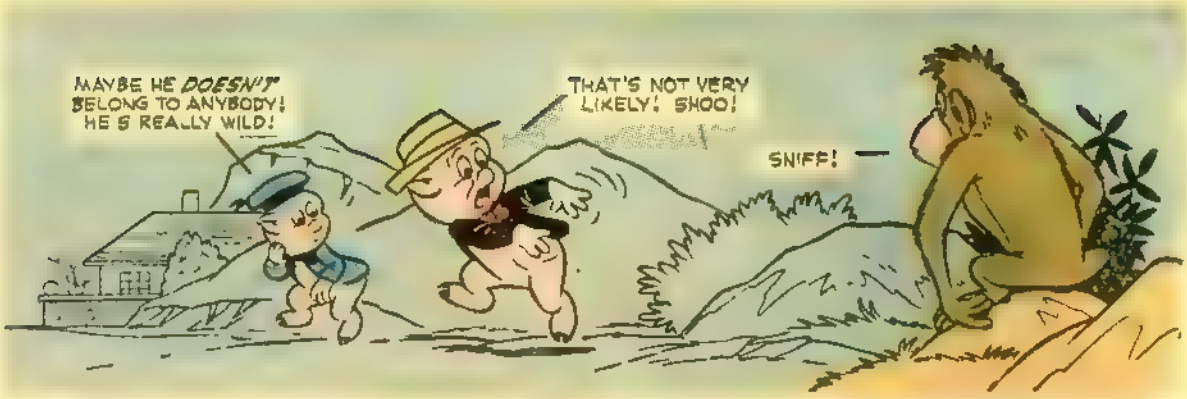

PORKY. I SEE ONE.
OH, DON'T TRY TO KID YOURSELF, CICERO! I JUST TOLD YOU...


CHEE-EE
BUT HE IS THERE, PORKY! HE'S CAUGHT UNDER THE ROCKS!
OY GOSH. HE JUST HAS ESCAPED FROM SOMEWHERE

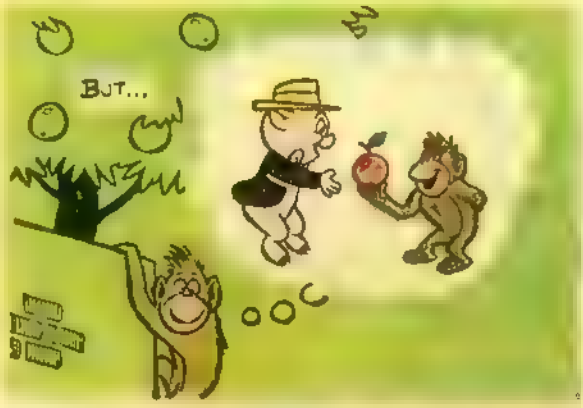

HE MIGHT BITE, CICERO: YOU'D BETTER LET ME. . THERE THERE, MONKEY!

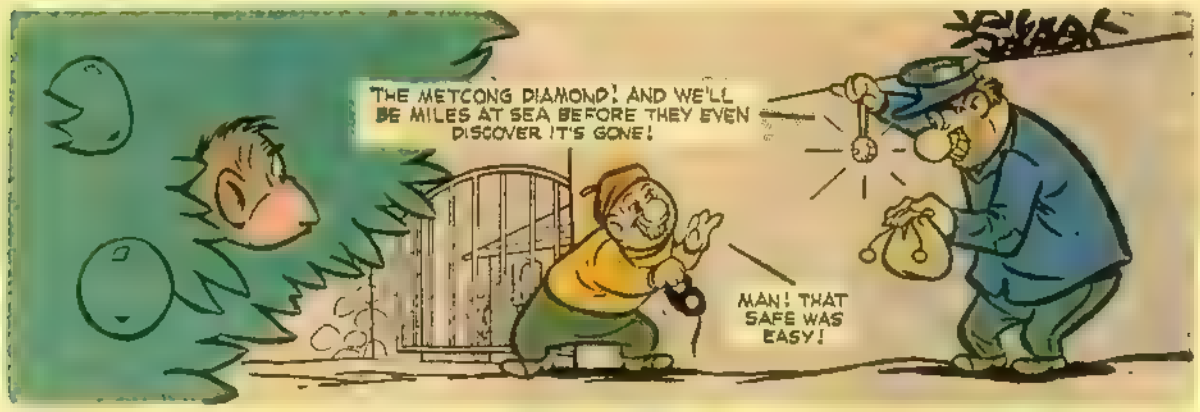

CHEE! CHEE.
WELL AT LEAST HE SEEMS OKAY NOW.

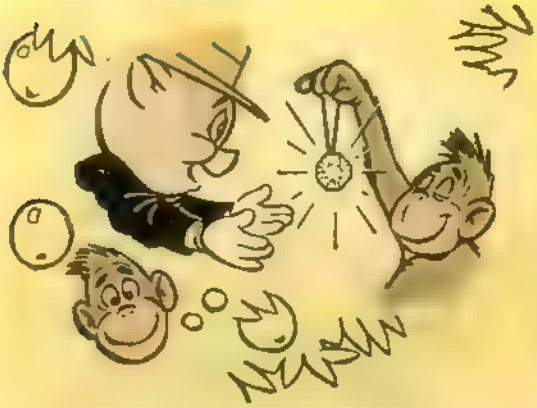

SHOO! NOW YOU GO HOME WHERE YOU BELONG, MONKEY. SO YOU WON'T GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE.
CHUK! CHUK.
GEE! HE THINKS WE'RE MAD AT HIM!


MAYBE HE DOESN'T BELONG TO ANYBODY! HE'S REALLY WILD!
THAT'S NOT VERY LIKELY! SHOO!
SNIFF!

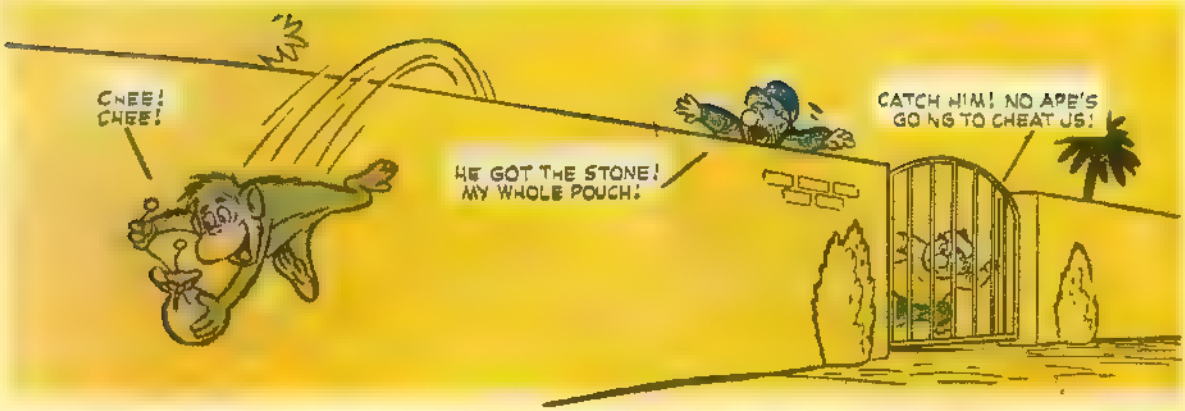
WELL, NOW YOU'VE SEEN A GIBRALTAR APE ON THE LOOSE, AND WE CAN CHECK THAT OFF OUR LIST!

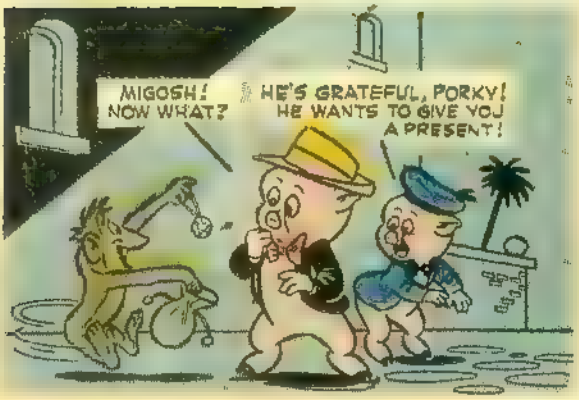

BUT...

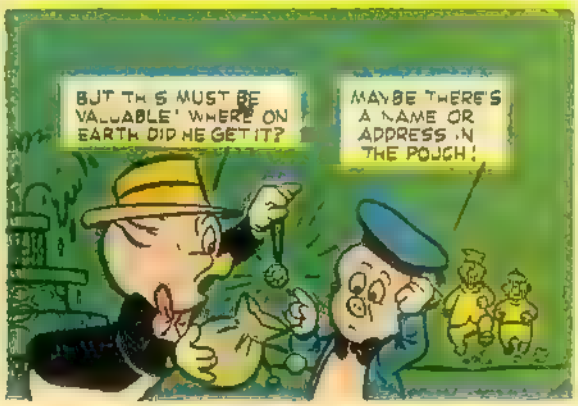

THE METCONG DIAMOND! AND WE'LL BE MILES AT SEA BEFORE THEY EVEN DISCOVER IT'S GONE!
MAN! THAT SAFE WAS EASY!

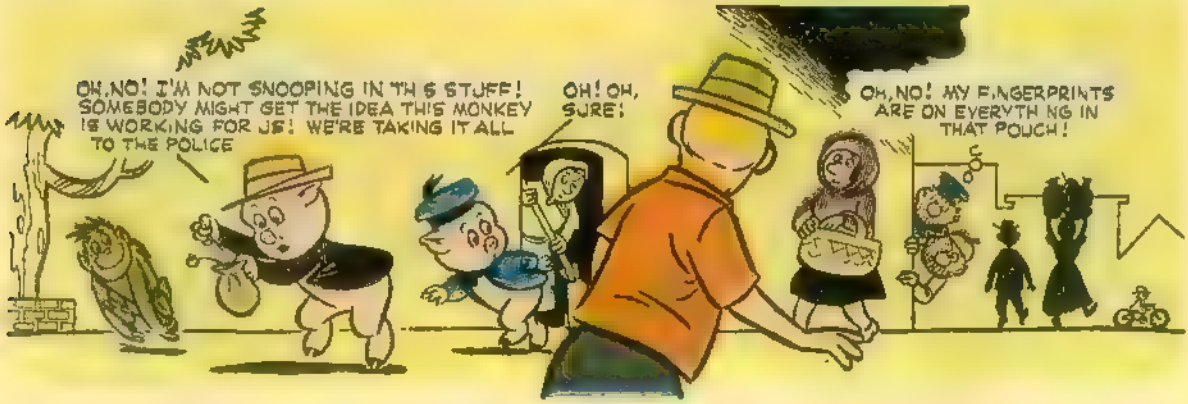


CHEE! CHEE!
HEY...WHAT?
(GASP!) IT'S A MONKEY!


CHEE! CHEE!
HE GOT THE STONE! MY WHOLE POUCH!
CATCH HIM! NO APE'S GOING TO CHEAT US!


MIGOSH! NOW WHAT?
HE'S GRATEFUL, PORKY! HE WANTS TO GIVE YOU A PRESENT!


BUT THIS MUST BE VALUABLE! WHERE ON EARTH DID HE GET IT?
MAYBE THERE'S A NAME OR ADDRESS IN THE POUCH!

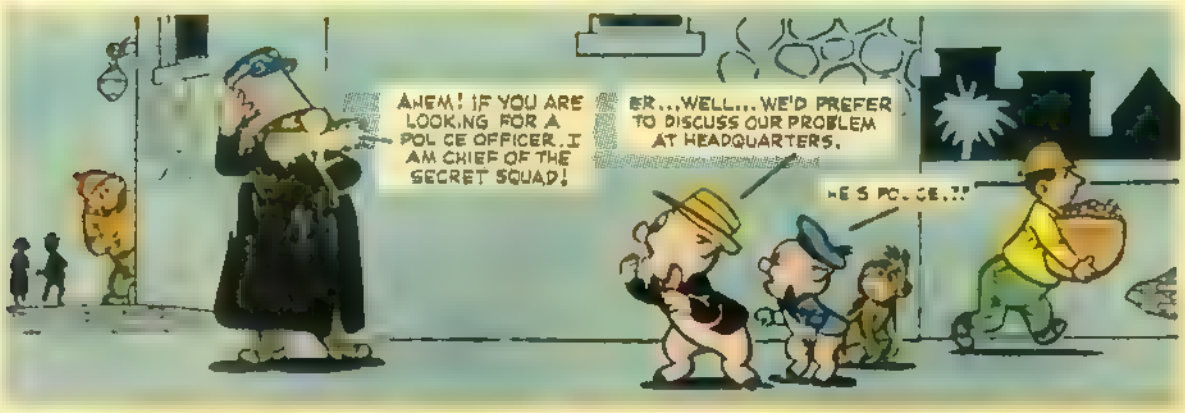

OH, NO! I'M NOT SNOOPING IN THIS STUFF! SOMEBODY MIGHT GET THE IDEA THIS MONKEY IS WORKING FOR US! WE'RE TAKING IT ALL TO THE POLICE
OH! OH, SURE!
OH, NO! MY FINGERPRINTS ARE ON EVERYTHING IN THAT POUCH!

WELL, LET'S GET IT!
NO! TOO MANY PEOPLE! THEY'D GET OUR DESCRIPTION!

GETTING AWAY WON'T DO US ANY GOOD IF WE END UP WITH THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE ON OUR TRAIL!

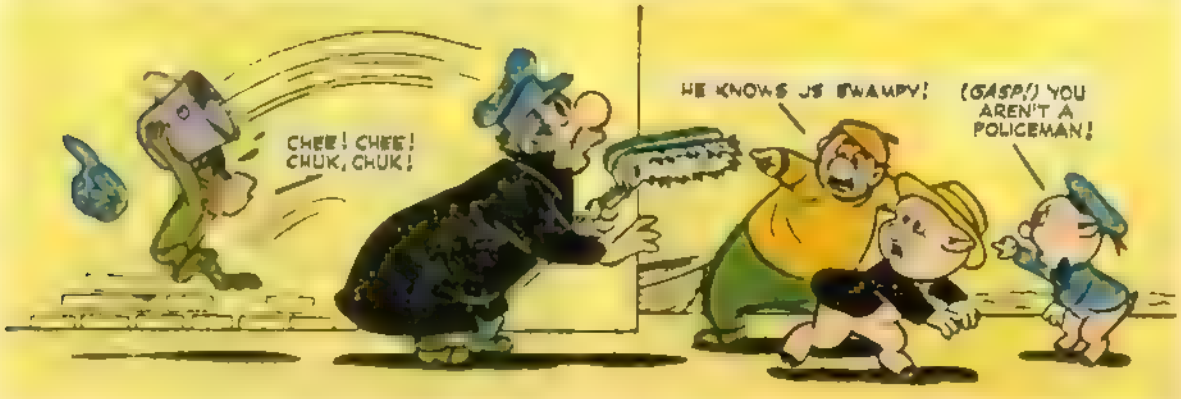
BUT WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
MAYBE SOMETHING BRAINY LIKE A DISGUISE.

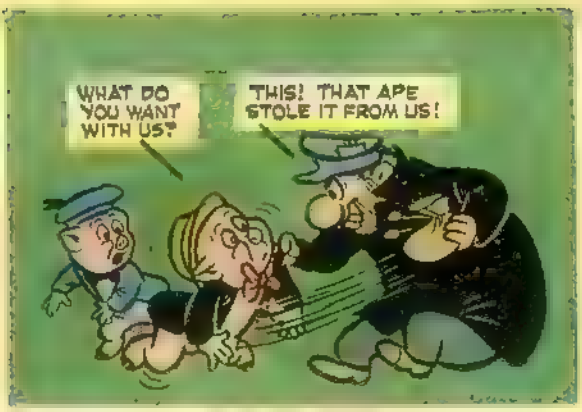
HE DON'T SEE WHAT HIT HIM.
KEEP OUTA SIGHT, FROGGY. AND FOLLOW MY LEAD!

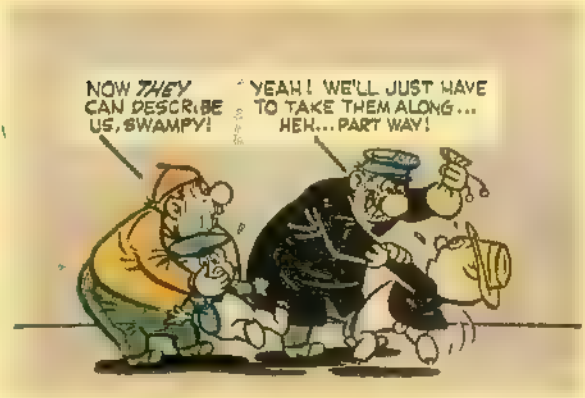

AHEM! IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A POLICE OFFICER, I AM CHIEF OF THE SECRET SQUAD!
ER...WELL... WE'D PREFER TO DISCUSS OUR PROBLEM AT HEADQUARTERS.
HE'S POLICE.?!

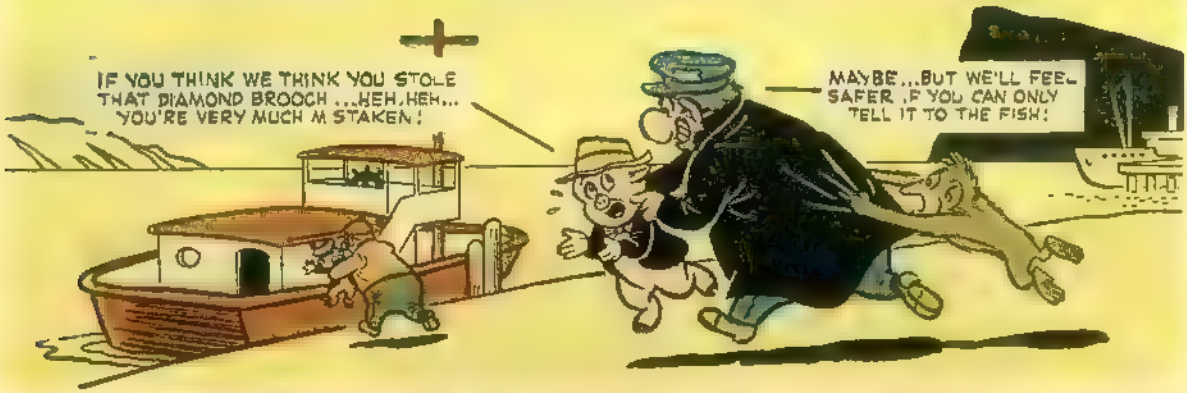
QUITE SO! RIGHT THIS WAY!
I THOUGHT POLICE HEADQUARTERS WAS DOWN *THAT* WAY!

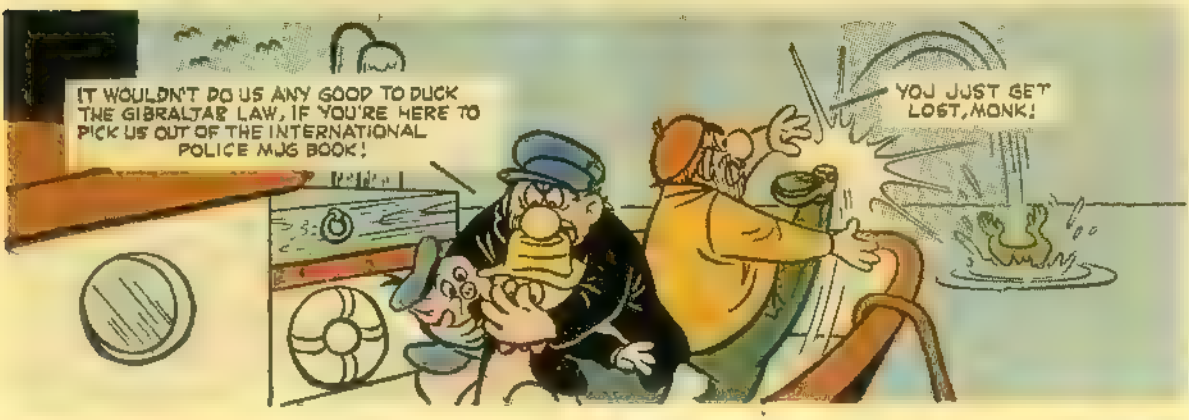
A NATURAL MISTAKE: HEH! THIS IS A PRIVATE SHORT CUT!
BUT THIS IS THE WATERFRONT.

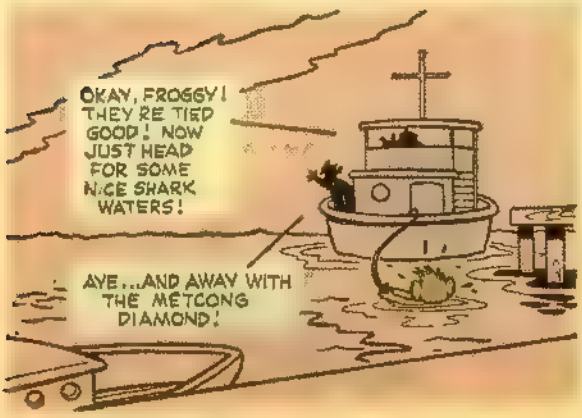

CHEE! CHEE! CHUK, CHUK!
HE KNOWS US SWAMPY!
(GASP!) YOU AREN'T A POLICEMAN!

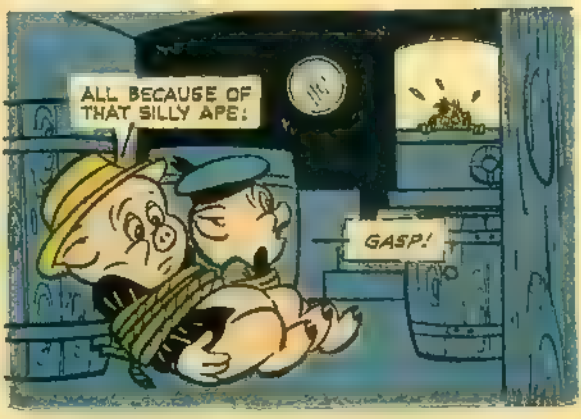

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?
THIS! THAT APE STOLE IT FROM US!

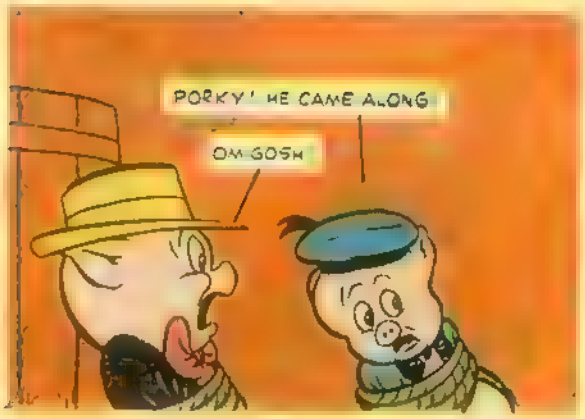

NOW THEY CAN DESCRIBE US, SWAMPY!
YEAH! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE THEM ALONG... HEH... PART WAY!

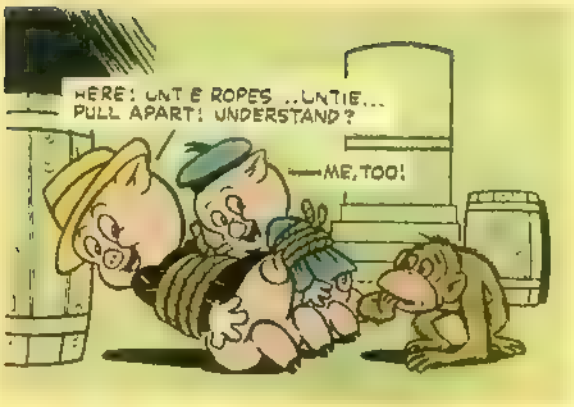

IF YOU THINK WE THINK YOU STOLE THAT DIAMOND BROOCH ...HEH, HEH... YOU'RE VERY MUCH MISTAKEN!
MAYBE...BUT WE'LL FEEL SAFER IF YOU CAN ONLY TELL IT TO THE FISH!


IT WOULDN'T DO US ANY GOOD TO DUCK THE GIBRALTAR LAW, IF YOU'RE HERE TO PICK US OUT OF THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE MUG BOOK!
YOU JUST GET LOST, MONK!


OKAY, FROGGY! THEY'RE TIED GOOD! NOW JUST HEAD FOR SOME NICE SHARK WATERS!
AYE...AND AWAY WITH THE MEKONG DIAMOND!

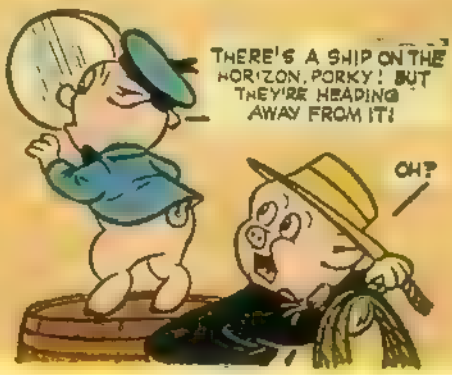

ALL BECAUSE OF THAT SILLY APE!
GASP!


PORKY! HE CAME ALONG
OH GOSH


HERE! UNTIE ROPES ..UNTIE... PULL APART! UNDERSTAND?
ME, TOO!

BUT SHORTLY ..
HARD APORT FROGGY! THAT'S GRABBY GINZA'S SLOOP, OR I'M A SEA GULL!
OH, NO! IF HE EVEN GUESSED THAT WE HAD THE METCONG DIAMOND, WE'D REALLY BE IN TROUBLE!

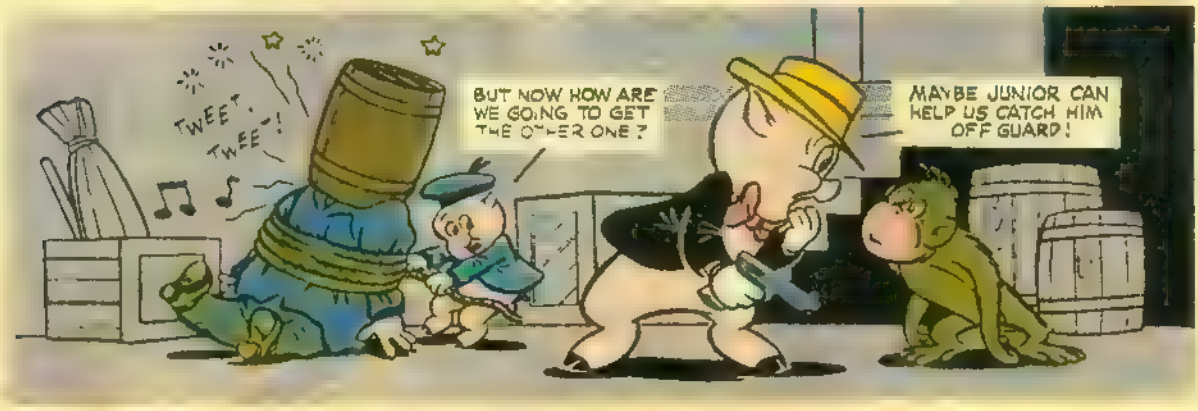
WE'D BETTER DUMP THE CHUMPS AND GET OUT OF THESE WATERS FAST!

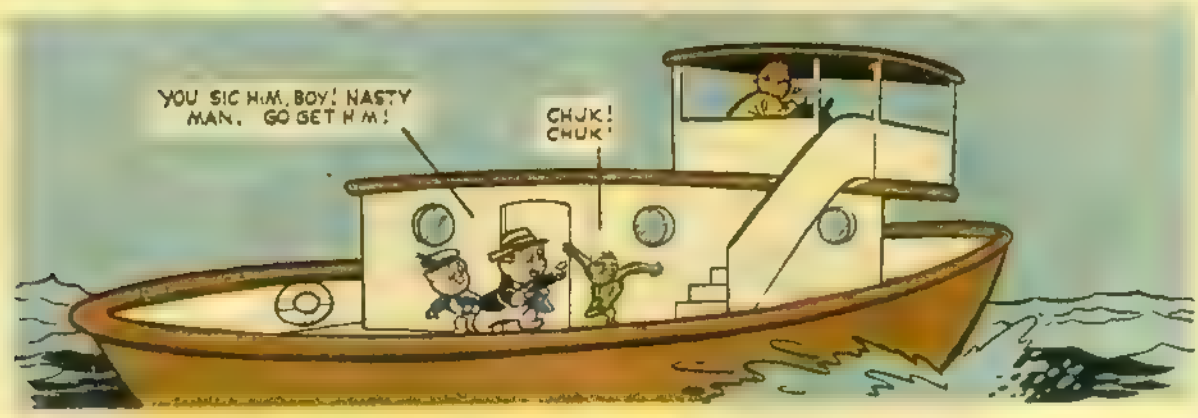

THERE'S A SHIP ON THE HORIZON, PORKY! BUT THEY'RE HEADING AWAY FROM IT!
OH?

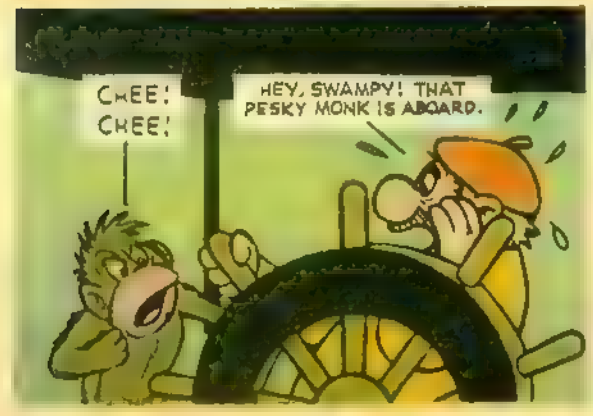
IF WE COULD MANAGE TO GET CONTROL OF THINGS TEMPORARILY, AT LEAST!
PORKY! ONE OF THEM'S COMING!

ALL RIGHT, MATES! HERE'S WHERE YOU GET OFF!

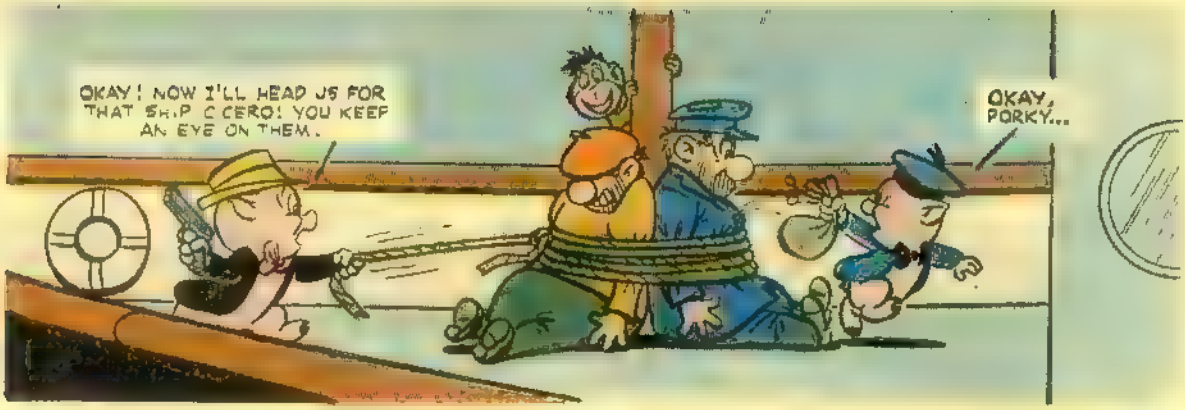
HUH? WHERE?
RIGHT HERE, YOU RASCAL!

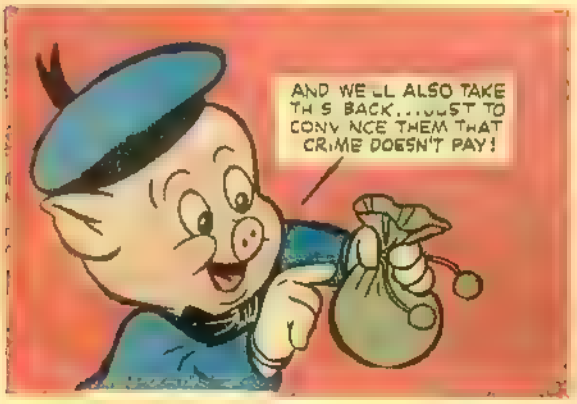

TWEET! TWEET!
BUT NOW HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THE OTHER ONE?
MAYBE JUNIOR CAN HELP US CATCH HIM OFF GUARD!


YOU SIC HIM, BOY! NASTY MAN. GO GET HIM!
CHUK! CHUK!

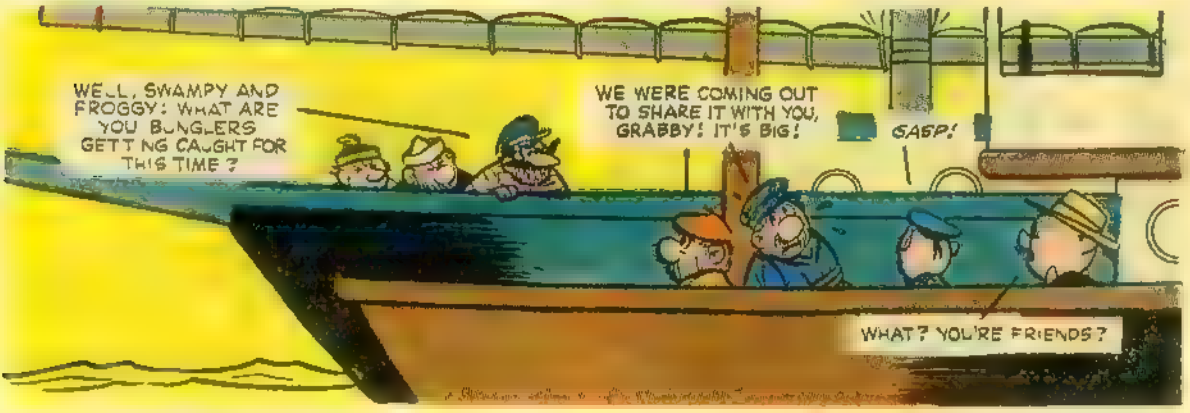

CHEE! CHEE!
HEY, SWAMPY! THAT PESKY MONK IS ABOARD.

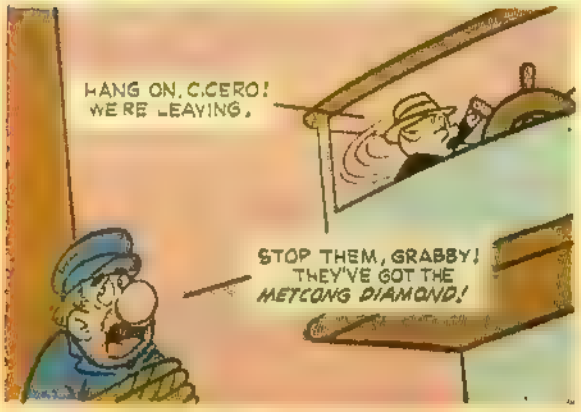
ALL RIGHT, MISTER. REACH.
GASP!

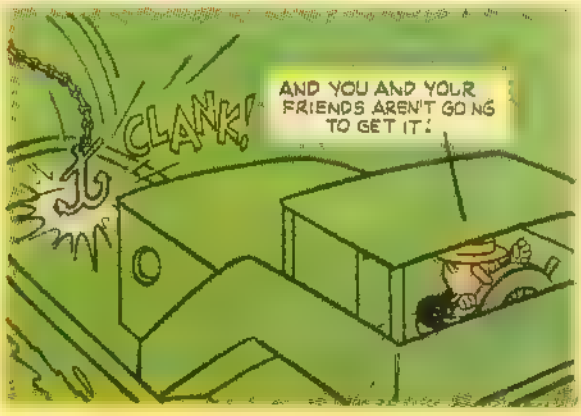

OKAY! NOW I'LL HEAD US FOR THAT SHIP CICERO! YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THEM.
OKAY, PORKY...

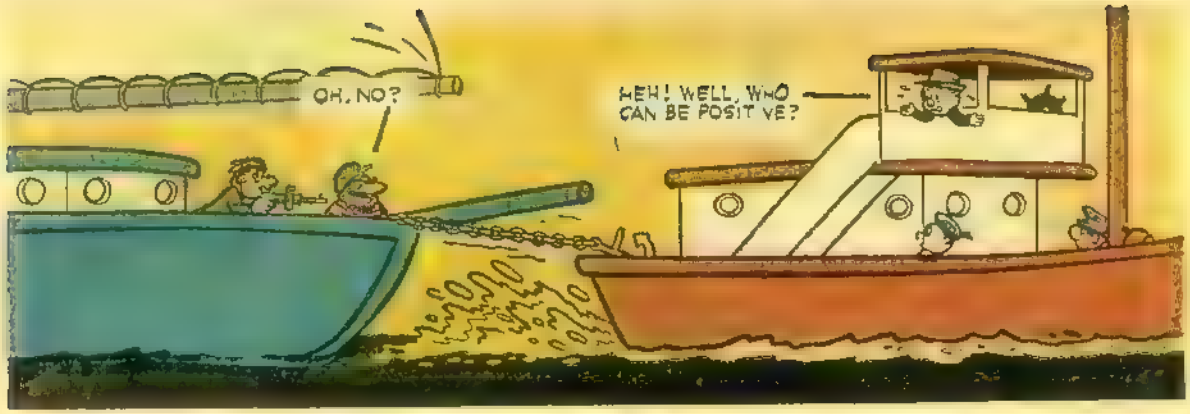

AND WE'LL ALSO TAKE THIS BACK...JUST TO CONVINCE THEM THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY!

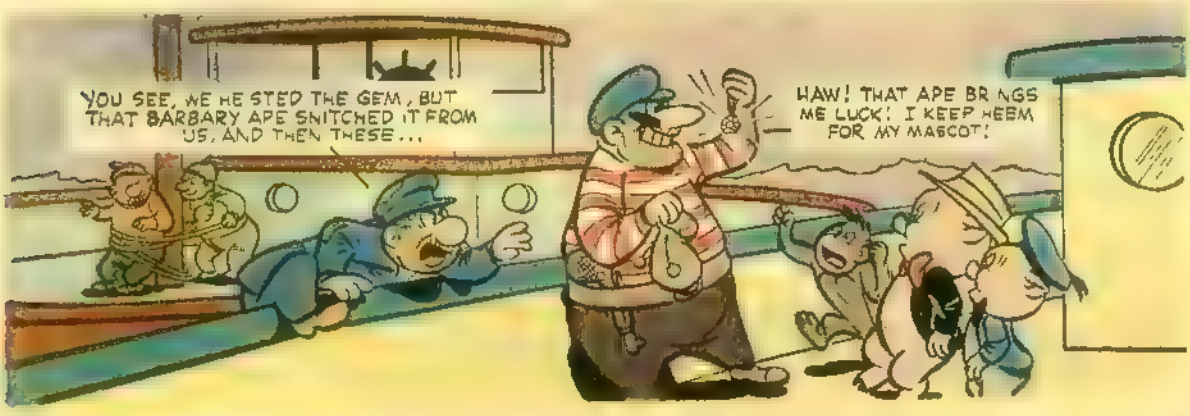
AHOY! ARE YOU BOUND FOR GIBRALTAR? WE'D LIKE TO GET BACK THERE WITH SOME CRIMINALS WE CAPTURED!


WELL, SWAMPY AND FROGGY: WHAT ARE YOU BUNGLERS GETTING CAUGHT FOR THIS TIME?
WE WERE COMING OUT TO SHARE IT WITH YOU, GRABBY! IT'S BIG!
GASP!
WHAT? YOU'RE FRIENDS?

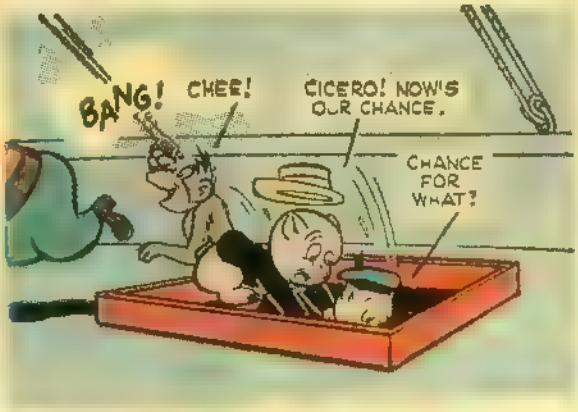

HANG ON, CICERO! WE'RE LEAVING.
STOP THEM, GRABBY! THEY'VE GOT THE METCONG DIAMOND!


CLANK!
AND YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS AREN'T GOING TO GET IT!

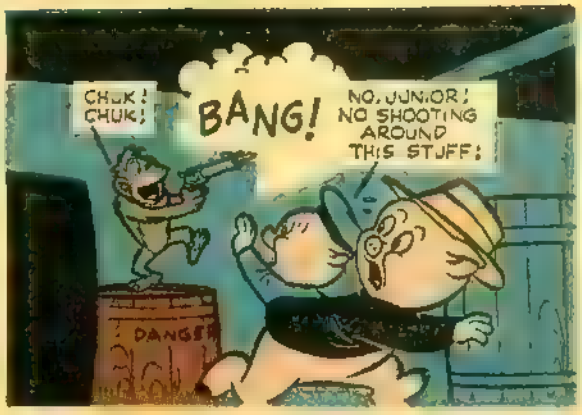

OH, NO?
HEH! WELL, WHO CAN BE POSIT VE?


YOU SEE, WE HE STED THE GEM, BUT THAT BARBARY APE SNITCHED IT FROM US, AND THEN THESE...
HAW! THAT APE BR NGS ME LUCK! I KEEP HEEM FOR MY MASCOT!

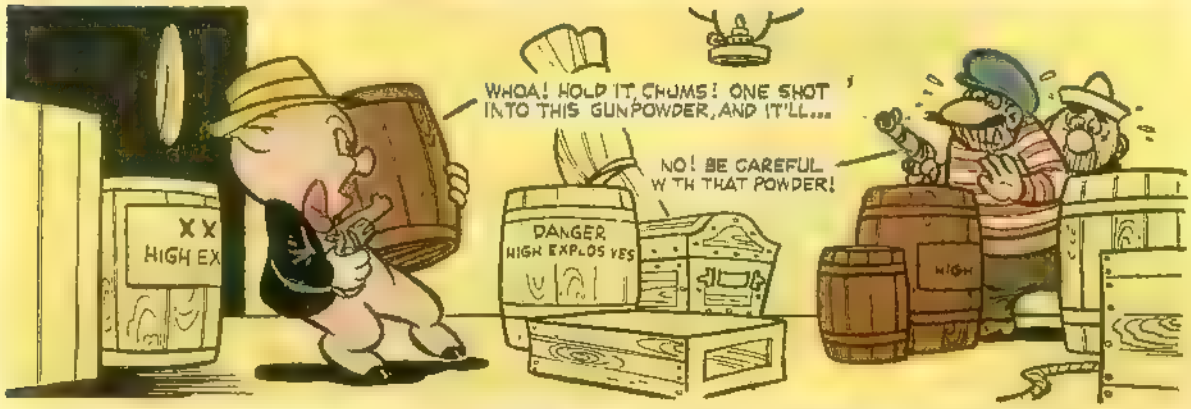
BANG!
HEY! THAT MONK'S GOT MY GUN!
CHEE! CHEE!


BANG!
CHEE!
CICERO! NOW'S OUR CHANCE.
CHANCE FOR WHAT?

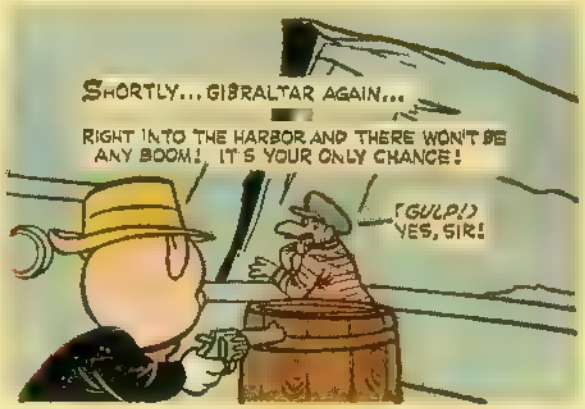
OOF, ANYTH.NG. WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE?
CHEE!
LOOK OUT! GUNPOWDER!
HIGH EXPLOSIVES
DANGER! HIGH EXPLOSIVES

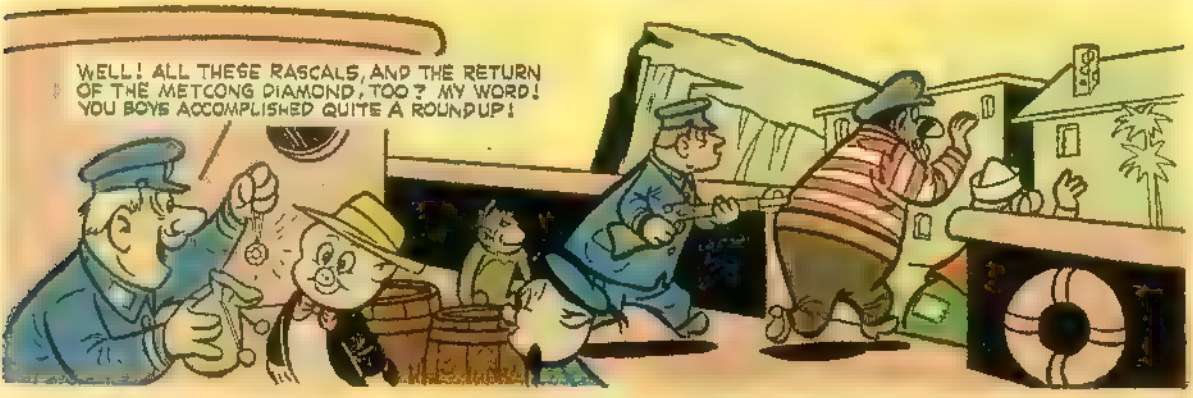

CHUK! CHUK!
BANG!
NO, JUNIOR! NO SHOOTING AROUND THIS STUFF!
DANGER

THAT'S THE LAST THING WE WANT!
SAY! IT'S THE LAST THING *THEY* WANT, TOO!
DON'T WORRY! THEY CAN'T GET OUT OF THE HOLD!
HIGH EXPLOSIVES

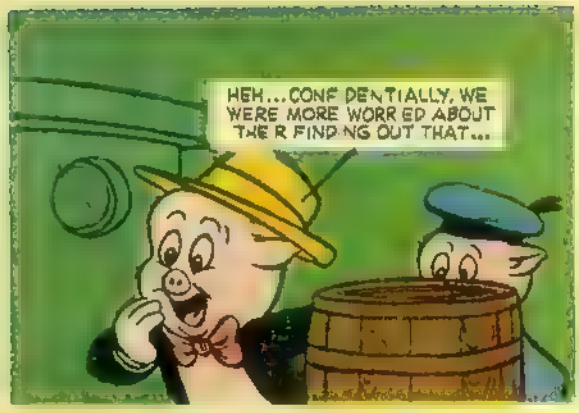

WHOA! HOLD IT, CHUMS! ONE SHOT INTO THIS GUNPOWDER, AND IT'LL...
NO! BE CAREFUL WITH THAT POWDER!
XX HIGH EX
DANGER HIGH EXPLOSIVES
HIGH

EITHER WAY! WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?
(GULP!) WE GET THE MESSAGE.

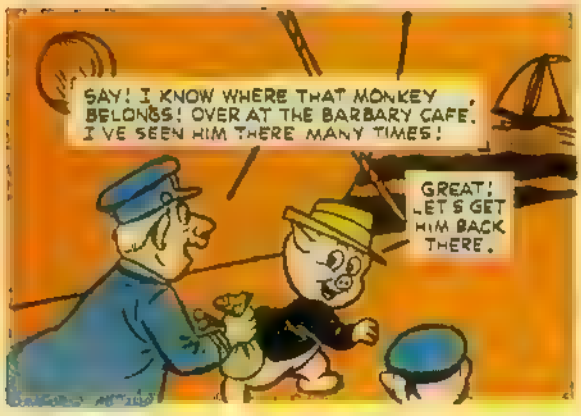

SHORTLY... GIBRALTAR AGAIN...
RIGHT INTO THE HARBOR AND THERE WON'T BE ANY BOOM! IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE!
(GULP!) YES, SIR!

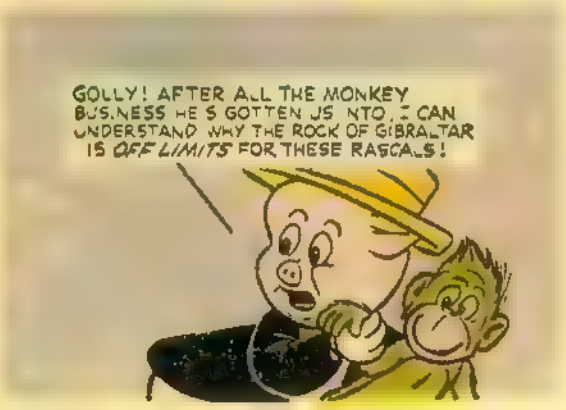

WELL! ALL THESE RASCALS, AND THE RETURN OF THE METCONG DIAMOND, TOO? MY WORD! YOU BOYS ACCOMPLISHED QUITE A ROUNDUP!

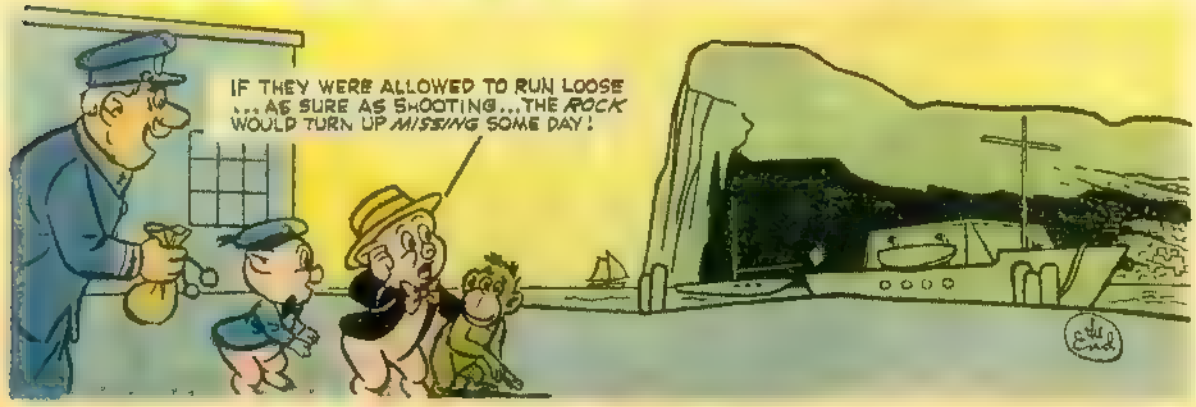
THANK GOODNESS YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GET YOURSELVES BLOWN UP JUST TO PROVE YOU MEANT BUSINESS!


HEH...CONFIDENTIALLY, WE WERE MORE WORRIED ABOUT THEIR FINDING OUT THAT...

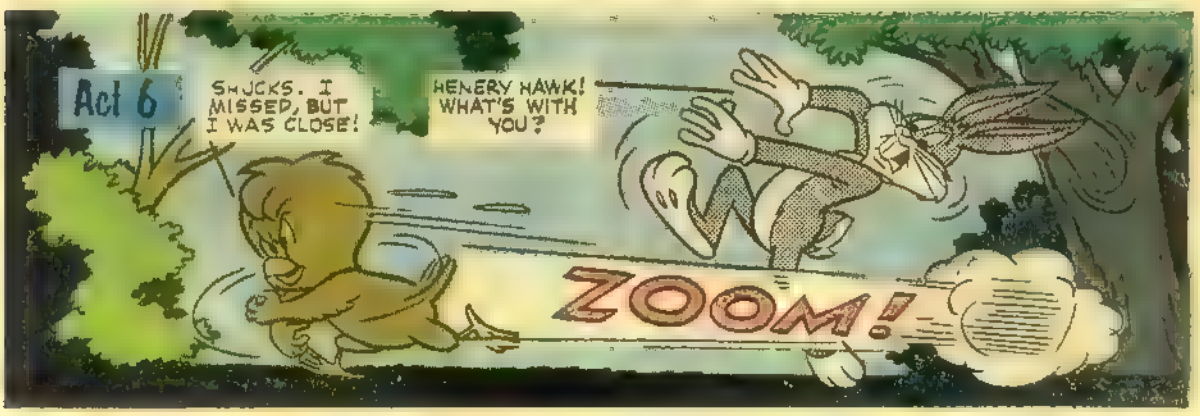
ER...WE JUST HAPPENED TO GRAB A COUPLE OF THE POWDER KEGS...HEH...THAT WERE *EMPTY!*

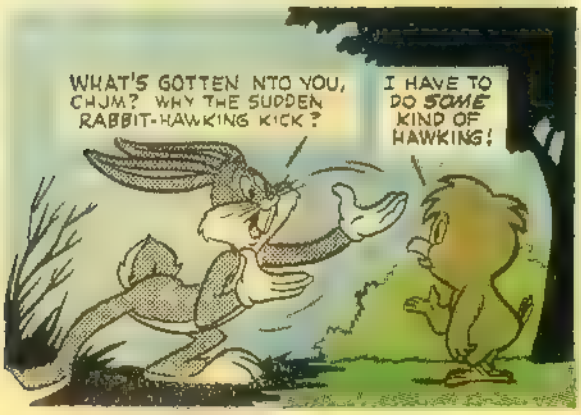

SAY! I KNOW WHERE THAT MONKEY BELONGS! OVER AT THE BARBARY CAFE. I'VE SEEN HIM THERE MANY TIMES!
GREAT! LET'S GET HIM BACK THERE.


GOLLY! AFTER ALL THE MONKEY BUSINESS HE'S GOTTEN US INTO...I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR IS *OFF LIMITS* FOR THESE RASCALS!

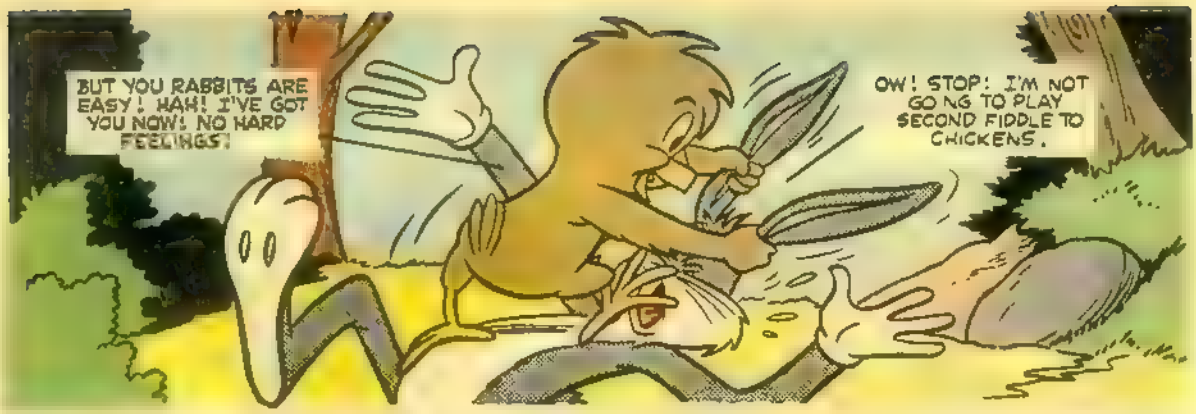

IF THEY WERE ALLOWED TO RUN LOOSE ...AS SURE AS SHOOTING...THE *ROCK* WOULD TURN UP *MISSING* SOME DAY!

NEXT, THAT PRANKISH LITTLE FELLOW WHO IS ALWAYS ON THE GO — AFTER CHICKENS, THAT IS — HENERY HAWK!
HELPFUL
HAWKING

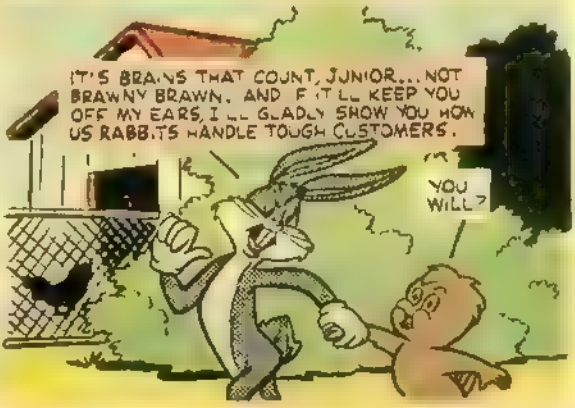

Act 6
SHUCKS. I MISSED, BUT I WAS CLOSE!
HENERY HAWK! WHAT'S WITH YOU?
ZOOM!

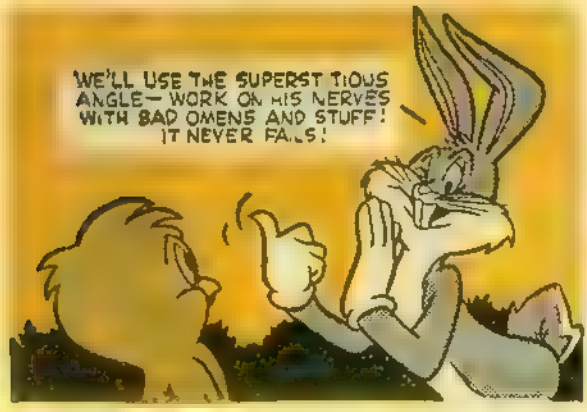

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, CHUM? WHY THE SUDDEN RABBIT-HAWKING KICK?
I HAVE TO DO SOME KIND OF HAWKING!

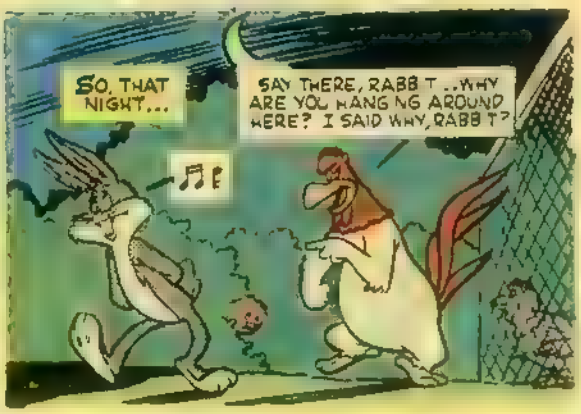
OLD LEGHORN WON'T LET ME COME NEAR THE CHICKEN YARD ANY MORE!
OH, SO THAT'S IT!

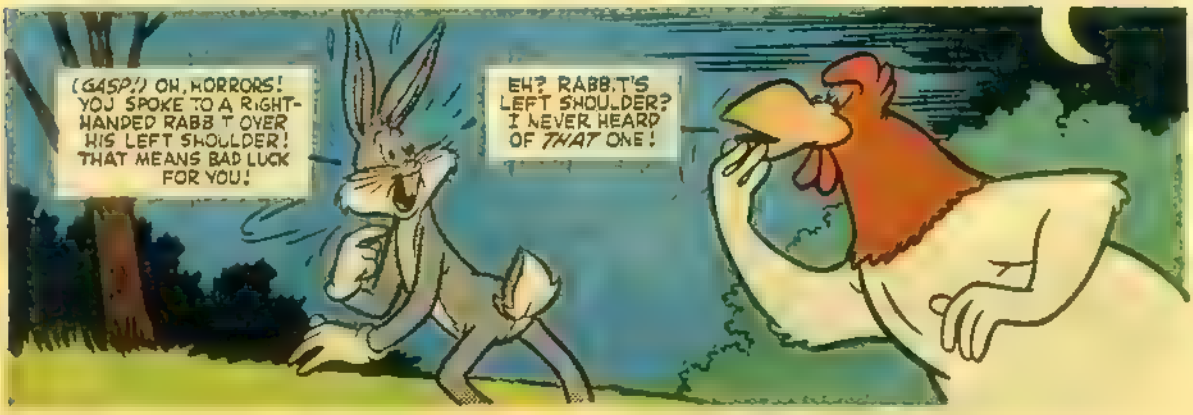

BUT YOU RABBITS ARE EASY! HAH! I'VE GOT YOU NOW! NO HARD FEELINGS!
OW! STOP! I'M NOT GOING TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE TO CHICKENS.

THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE MEANT TO CHASE, AND THAT'S HOW IT'S GOING TO BE! COME ON!
BUT LEGHORN IS SO BIG AND STRONG!

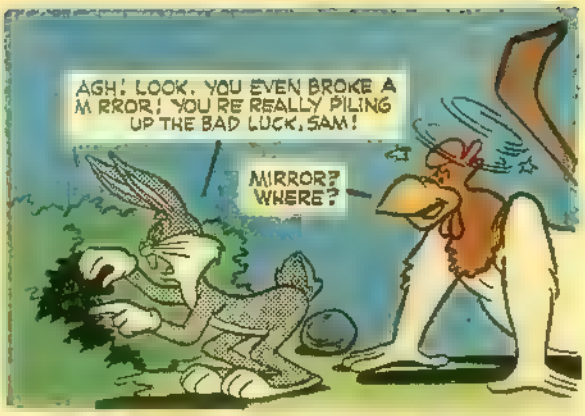

IT'S BRAINS THAT COUNT, JUNIOR... NOT BRAWNY BRAWN. AND IF I'LL KEEP YOU OFF MY EARS, I'LL GLADLY SHOW YOU HOW US RABBITS HANDLE TOUGH CUSTOMERS.
YOU WILL?

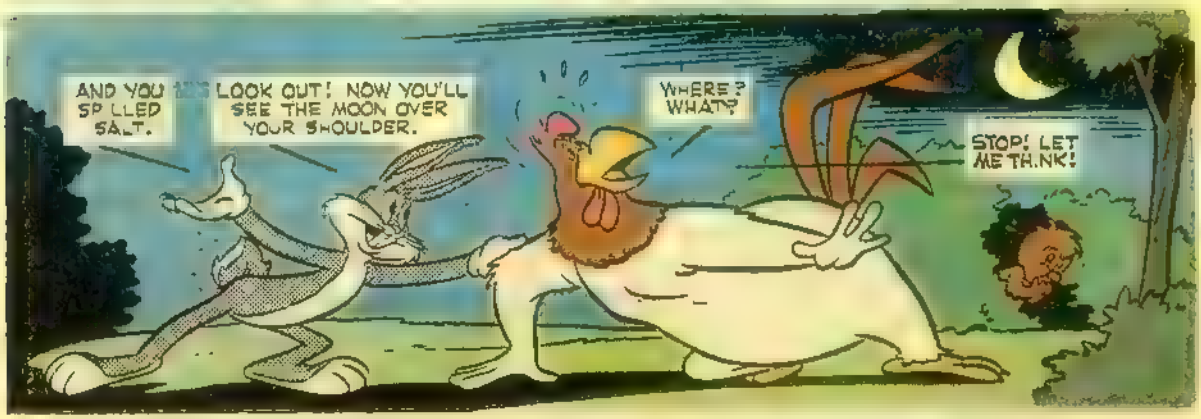

WE'LL USE THE SUPERSTITIOUS ANGLE— WORK ON HIS NERVES WITH BAD OMENS AND STUFF! IT NEVER FAILS!


SO, THAT NIGHT...
SAY THERE, RABBIT... WHY ARE YOU HANGING AROUND HERE? I SAID WHY, RABBIT?


(GASP!) OH, HORRORS! YOU SPOKE TO A RIGHT-HANDED RABBIT OVER HIS LEFT SHOULDER! THAT MEANS BAD LUCK FOR YOU!
EH? RABBIT'S LEFT SHOULDER? I NEVER HEARD OF *THAT* ONE!

SEE? T S HAPPEN NG ALREADY!
BONK!

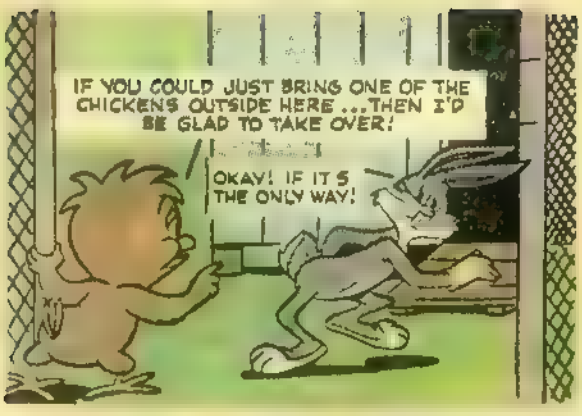

AGH! LOOK, YOU EVEN BROKE A M RROR! YOU RE REALLY PILING UP THE BAD LUCK, SAM!
MIRROR? WHERE?

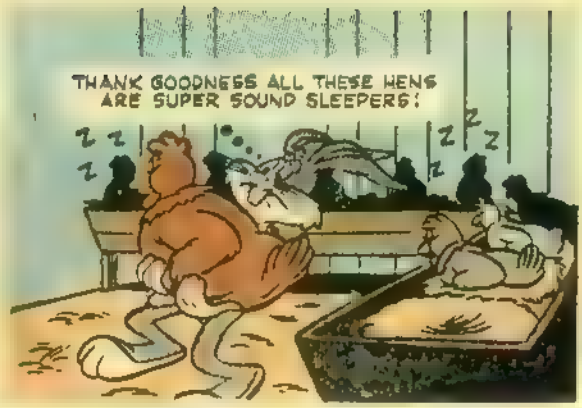

AND YOU SP LLED SALT.
LOOK OUT! NOW YOU'LL SEE THE MOON OVER YOUR SHOULDER.
WHERE? WHAT?
STOP! LET ME TH.NK!

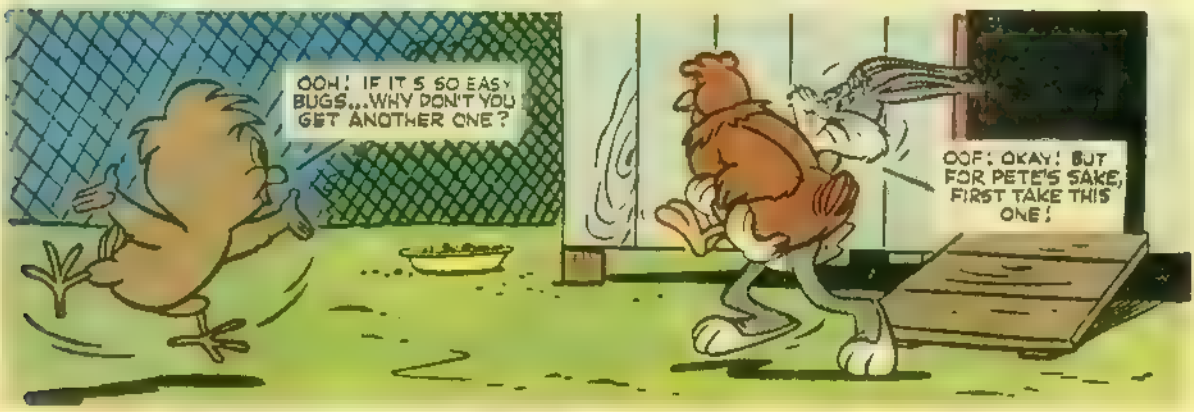
THERE! THERE! YOU'RE TOO JINXED TO BE OUT HERE, PAL! YOU'D BETTER HIDE OUT TONIGHT! GET SOME REST!
MAYBE SO.

SWEET DREAMS, LEGGY! SLEEP TIGHT! NO BAD LUCK CAN GET YOU NOW!

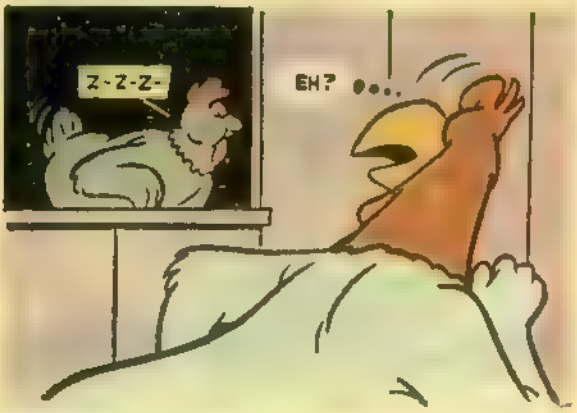
PSST... THE COAST IS CLEAR NOW, HENERY! COME ON N AND HELP YOURSELF!
I-I'M STILL SORT OF AFRAID, BUGS!


IF YOU COULD JUST BRING ONE OF THE CHICKENS OUTSIDE HERE ...THEN I'D BE GLAD TO TAKE OVER!
OKAY! IF IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

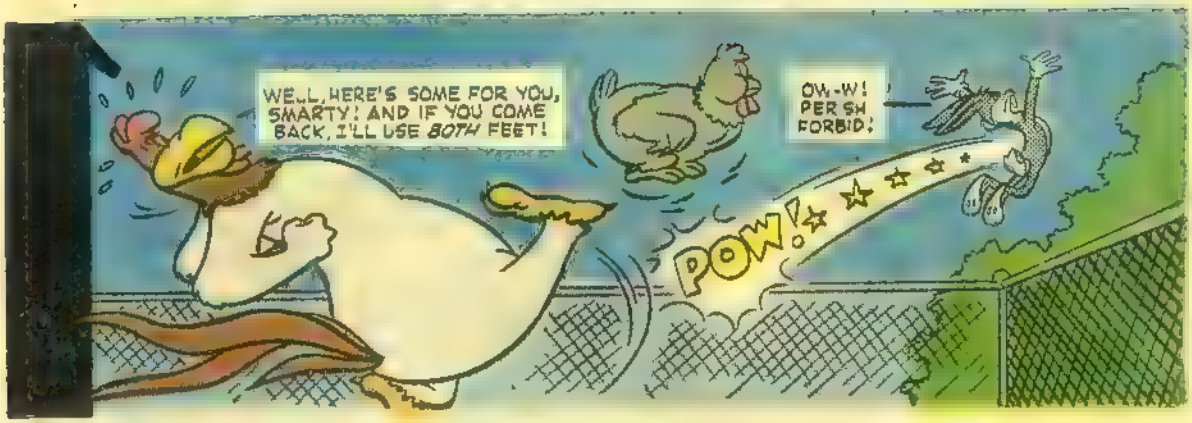

THANK GOODNESS ALL THESE HENS ARE SUPER SOUND SLEEPERS!


OOH! IF IT'S SO EASY BUGS...WHY DON'T YOU GET ANOTHER ONE?
OOF! OKAY! BUT FOR PETE'S SAKE, FIRST TAKE THIS ONE!

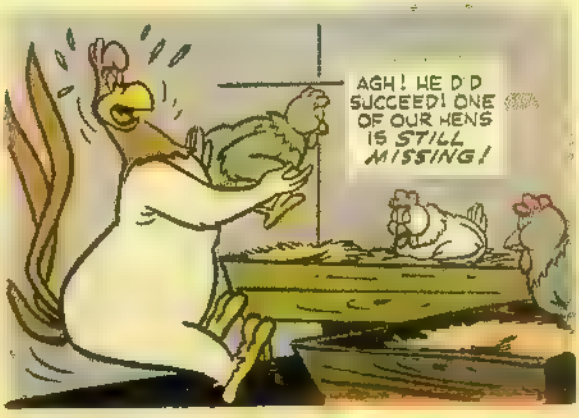
BUT...
O-O-OH...WITH SO MUCH BAD LUCK HANGING OVER ME HOW CAN I SLEEP?

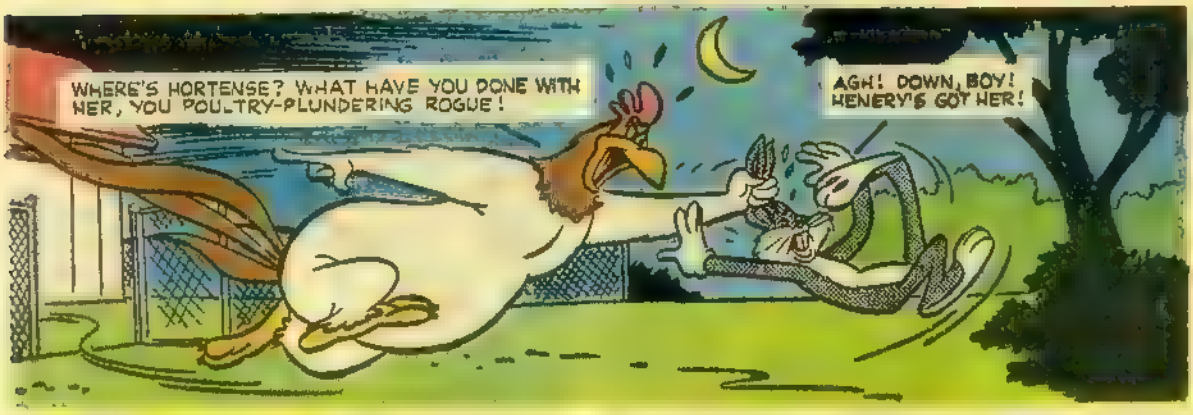

Z-Z-Z-
EH?

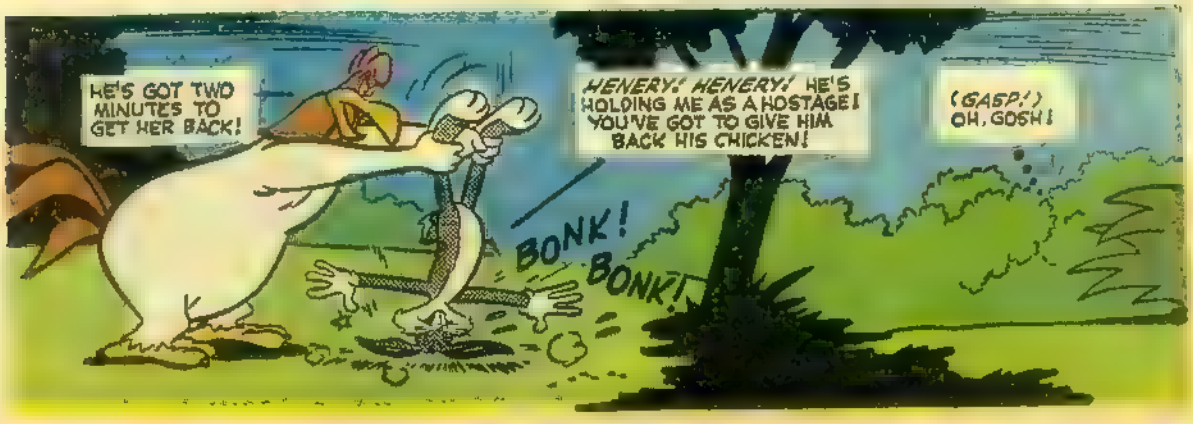
Z-Z-Z-
HEH...TOMORROW OLD LEGHORN WILL HAVE TO ADMIT I WAS RIGHT ABOUT HIS BAD LUCK!
MY BAD LUCK, EH?

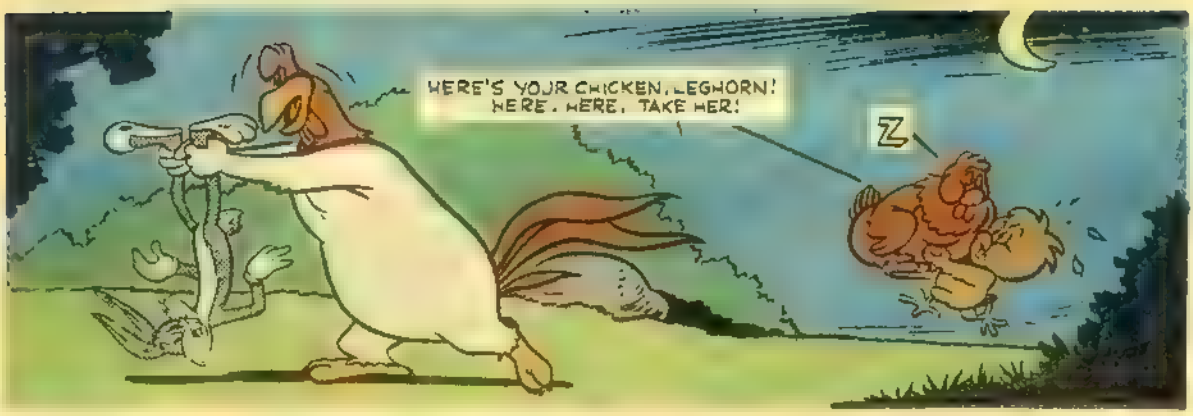

WELL, HERE'S SOME FOR YOU, SMARTY! AND IF YOU COME BACK, I'LL USE *BOTH* FEET!
OW-W! PERSH FORBID!
POW!

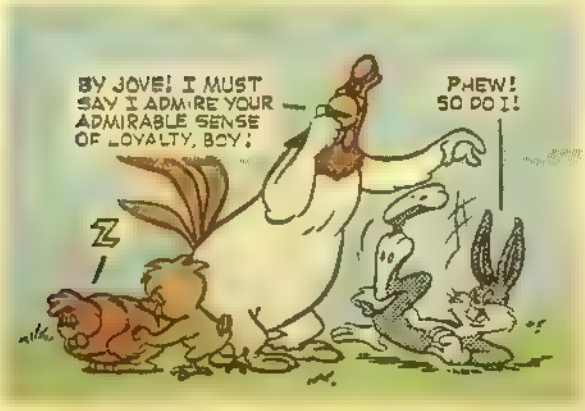
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT NEXT? EVEN RABBITS STEALING CHICKENS.
ZZ
AT LEAST HE DIDN'T SUCCEED!

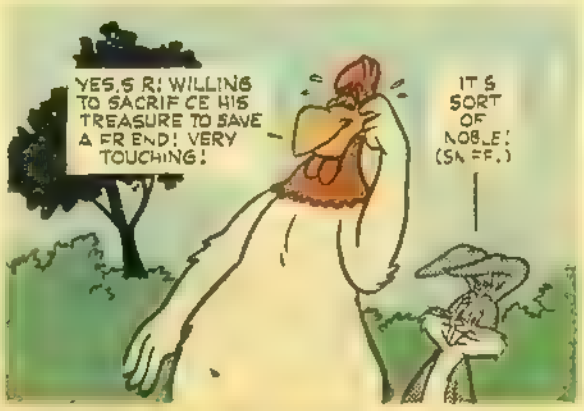

AGH! HE DID SUCCEED! ONE OF OUR HENS IS *STILL MISSING!*

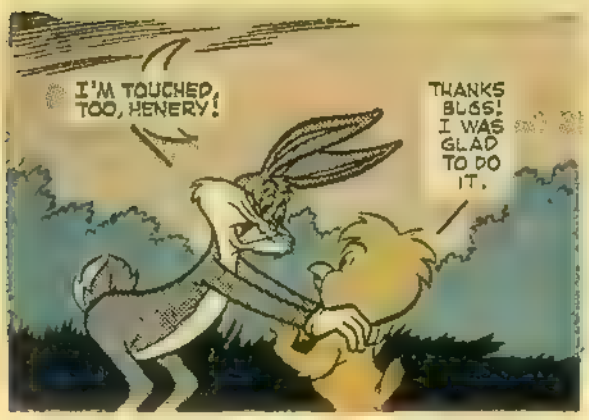

WHERE'S HORTENSE? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER, YOU POULTRY-PLUNDERING ROGUE!
AGH! DOWN, BOY! HENERY'S GOT HER!

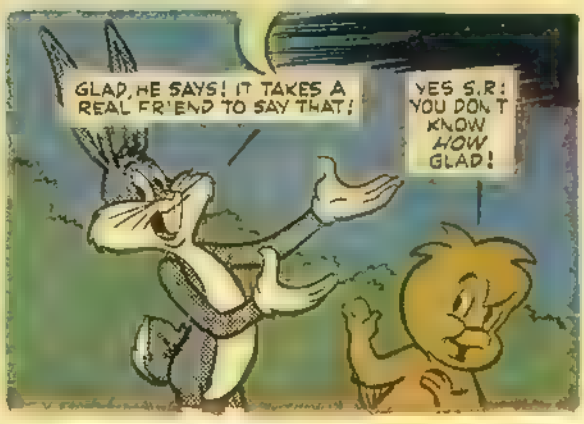

HE'S GOT TWO MINUTES TO GET HER BACK!
HENERY! HENERY! HE'S HOLDING ME AS A HOSTAGE! YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE HIM BACK HIS CHICKEN!
(GASP!) OH, GOSH!
BONK!
BONK!

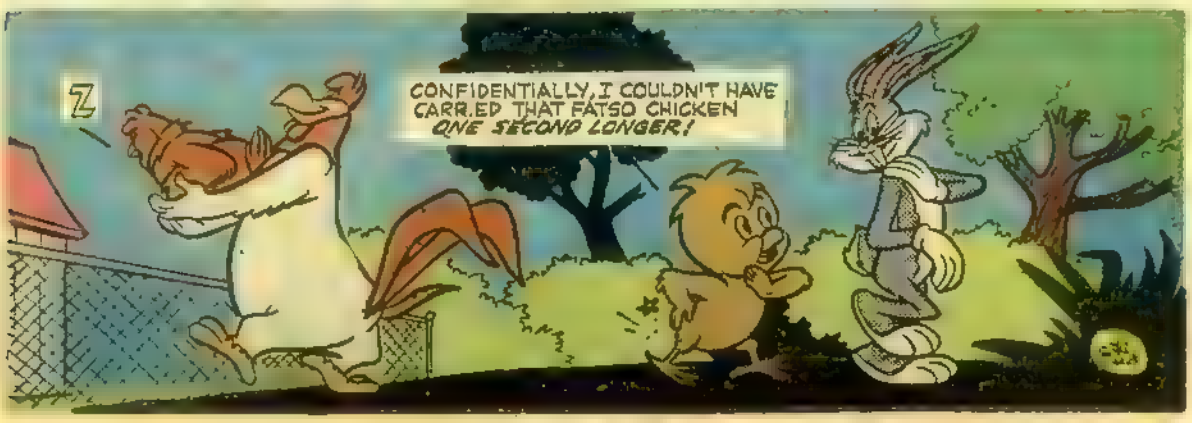

HERE'S YOUR CHICKEN, LEGHORN! HERE, HERE, TAKE HER!
Z


BY JOVE! I MUST SAY I ADMIRE YOUR ADMIRABLE SENSE OF LOYALTY, BOY!
PHEW! SO DO I!
Z


YES, SIR! WILLING TO SACRIFICE HIS TREASURE TO SAVE A FRIEND! VERY TOUCHING!
IT'S SORT OF NOBLE! (SNIFF.)


I'M TOUCHED, TOO, HENERY!
THANKS BUGS! I WAS GLAD TO DO IT.


GLAD, HE SAYS! IT TAKES A REAL FRIEND TO SAY THAT!
YES, SIR! YOU DON'T KNOW *HOW* GLAD!


Z
CONFIDENTIALLY, I COULDN'T HAVE CARRIED THAT FATSO CHICKEN *ONE SECOND LONGER!*

AND NOW, PRESENTING YOUR FRIENDS AND MINE... *MARY JANE* AND *SNIFFLES* — STARRING IN AN EXCITING TALE, ENTITLED...

THE SAFE PLACE

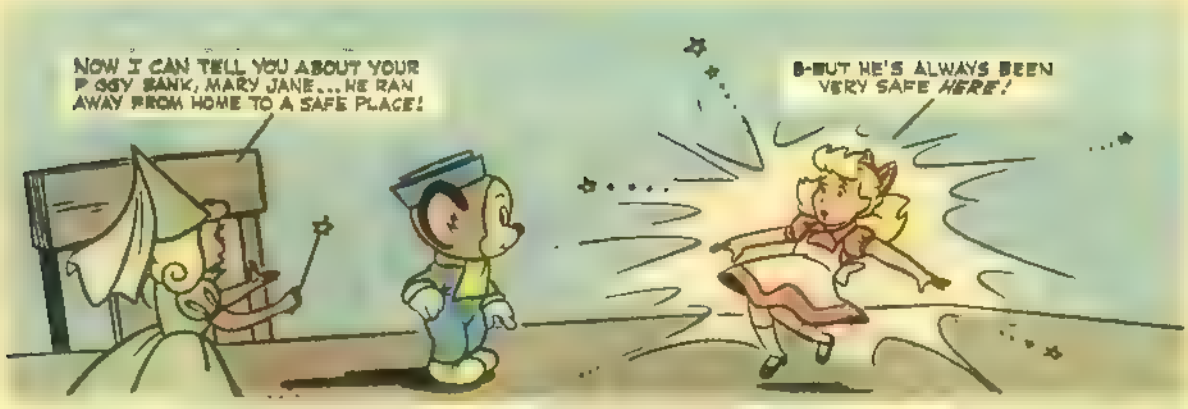
Act 7

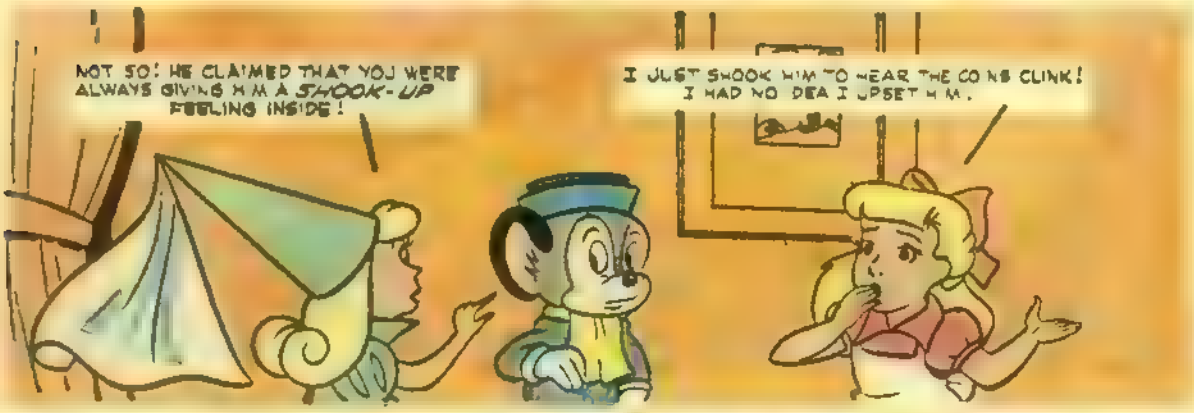
SNIFFLES! MY DARLING LITTLE PIGGY BANK IS GONE!

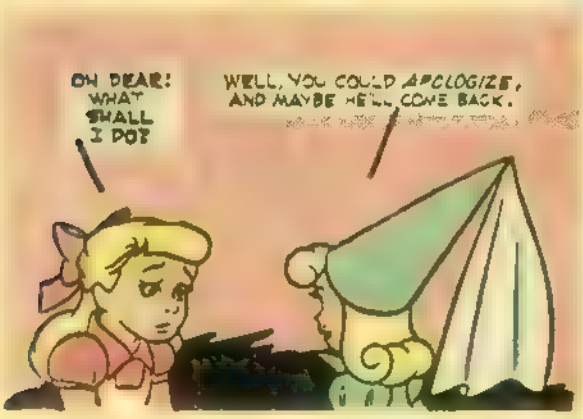
WELL, IT COULDN'T JUST *WALK AWAY*, MARY JANE... OR COULD IT?

I'M GOING TO SAY THE MAGIC WORDS THAT MAKE ME SMALL AND ASK MY FAIRY PRINCESS DOLL!

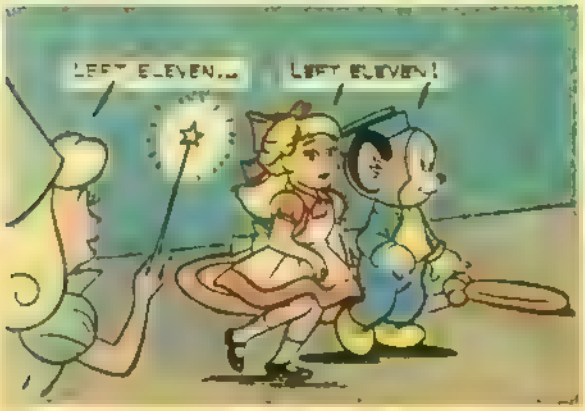
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF POOF PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

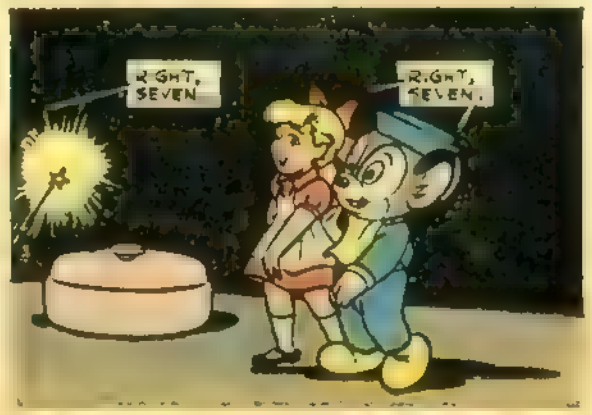

NOW I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT YOUR PIGGY BANK, MARY JANE... HE RAN AWAY FROM HOME TO A SAFE PLACE!
B-BUT HE'S ALWAYS BEEN VERY SAFE HERE!

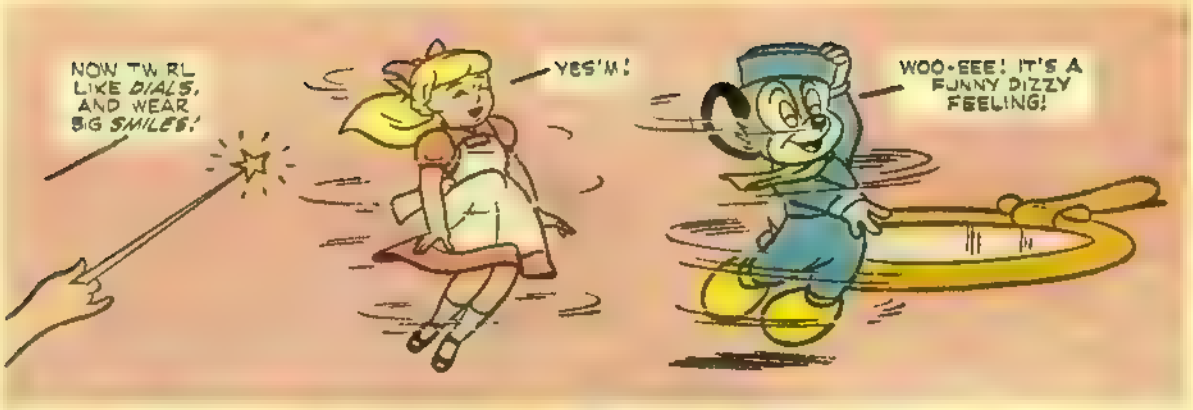

NOT SO! HE CLAIMED THAT YOU WERE ALWAYS GIVING HIM A SHOOK-UP FEELING INSIDE!
I JUST SHOOK HIM TO HEAR THE COINS CLINK! I HAD NO IDEA I UPSET HIM.


OH DEAR! WHAT SHALL I DO?
WELL, YOU COULD APOLOGIZE, AND MAYBE HE'LL COME BACK.

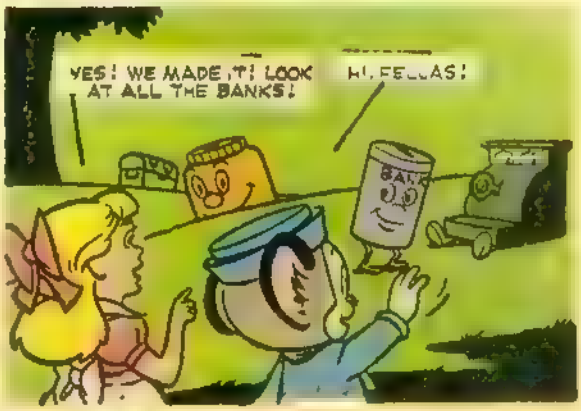
NOW, IF YOU'LL JUST REPEAT THE MAGIC COMBINATION, YOU'LL ALSO END UP IN A SAFE PLACE!

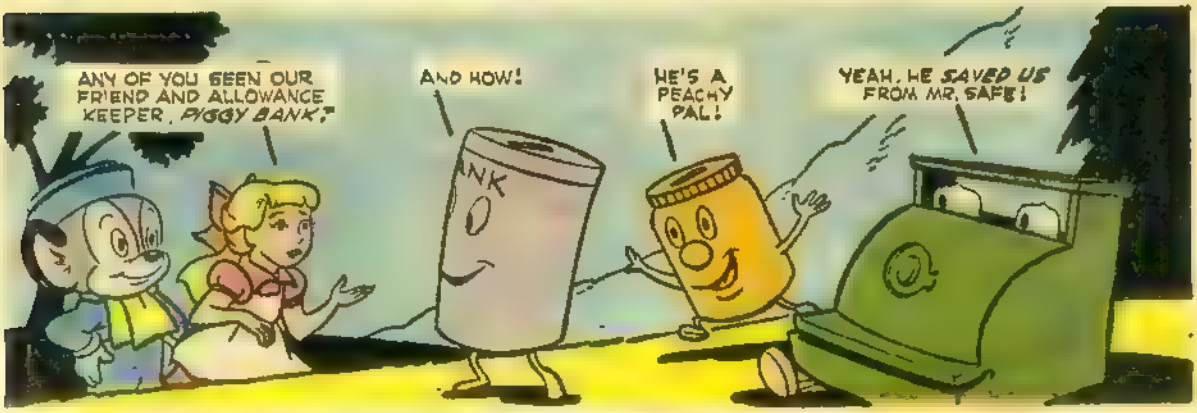

LEFT ELEVEN...
LEFT ELEVEN!

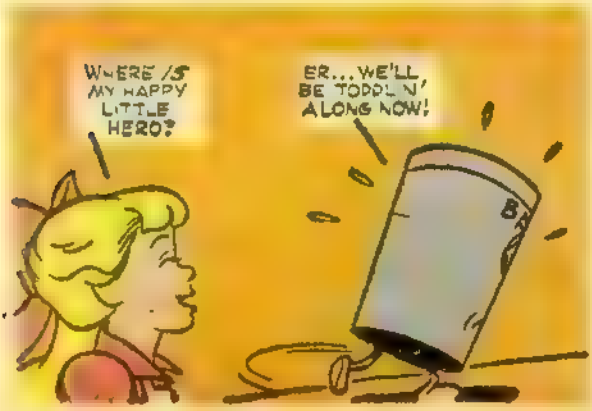

RIGHT, SEVEN.
RIGHT, SEVEN.

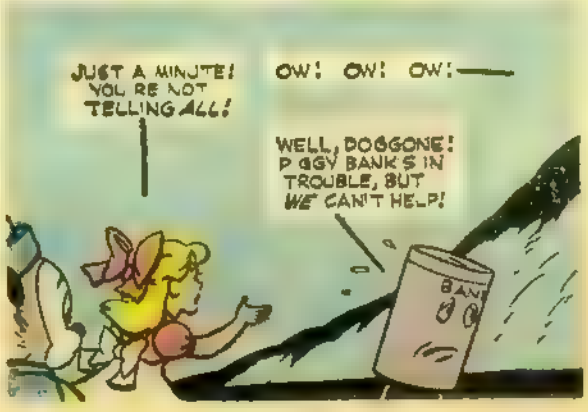

NOW TW RL LIKE DIALS, AND WEAR BIG SMILES!
YES'M!
WOO-EEE! IT'S A FUNNY DIZZY FEELING!

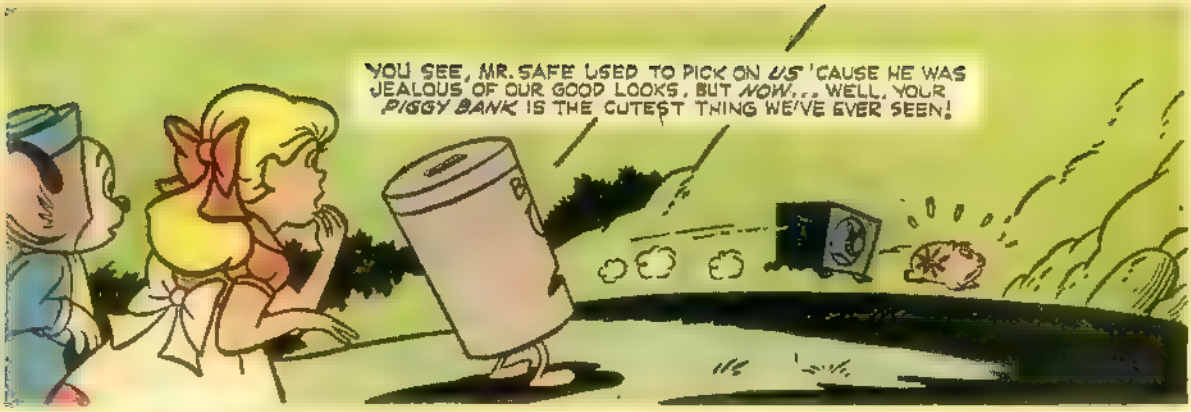
CLICK! CLICK!
WOW! THOSE CLICKS MUST BE THE SAFE PLACE OPEN NG FOR US!

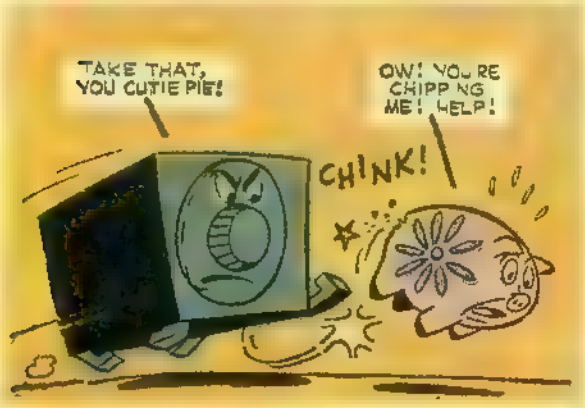

YES! WE MADE IT! LOOK AT ALL THE BANKS!
HI, FELLAS!

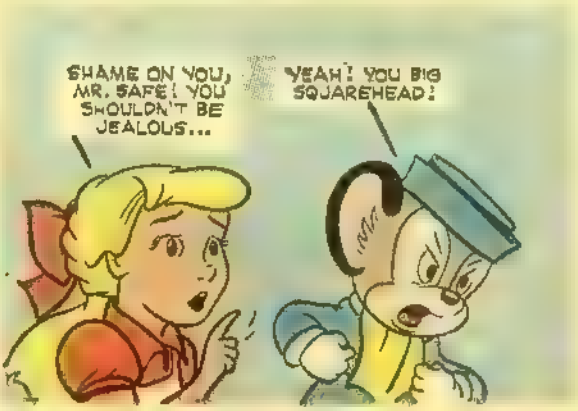

ANY OF YOU SEEN OUR FRIEND AND ALLOWANCE KEEPER, PIGGY BANK?
AND HOW!
HE'S A PEACHY PAL!
YEAH, HE SAVED US FROM MR. SAFE!

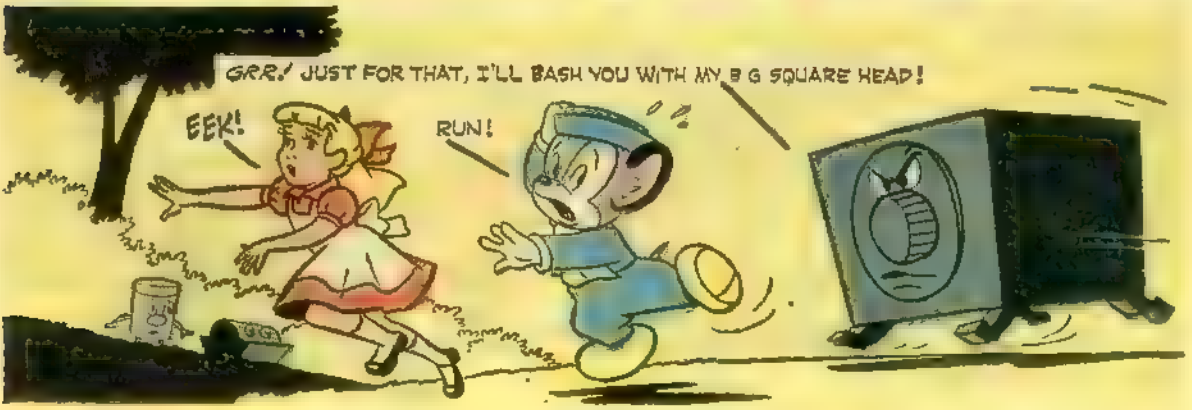

WHERE IS MY HAPPY LITTLE HERO?
ER... WE'LL BE TODDL'N' ALONG NOW!

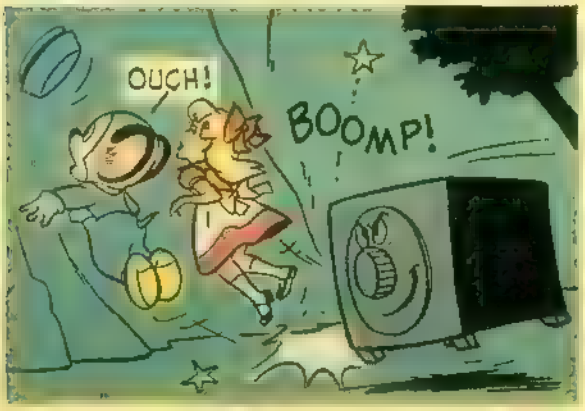

JUST A MINUTE! YOU'RE NOT TELLING ALL!
OW! OW! OW!
WELL, DOGGONE! PIGGY BANK'S IN TROUBLE, BUT WE CAN'T HELP!

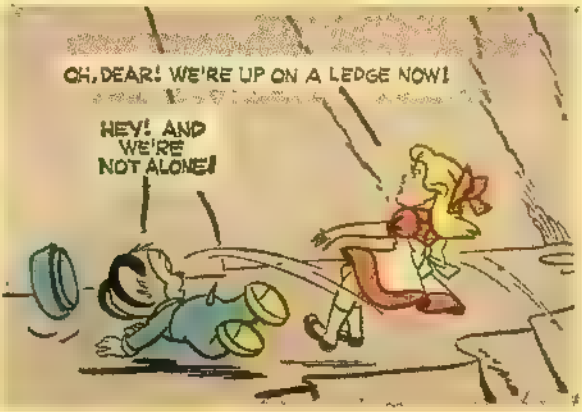

YOU SEE, MR. SAFE USED TO PICK ON *US* 'CAUSE HE WAS JEALOUS OF OUR GOOD LOOKS, BUT *NOW*... WELL, YOUR *PIGGY BANK* IS THE CUTEST THING WE'VE EVER SEEN!

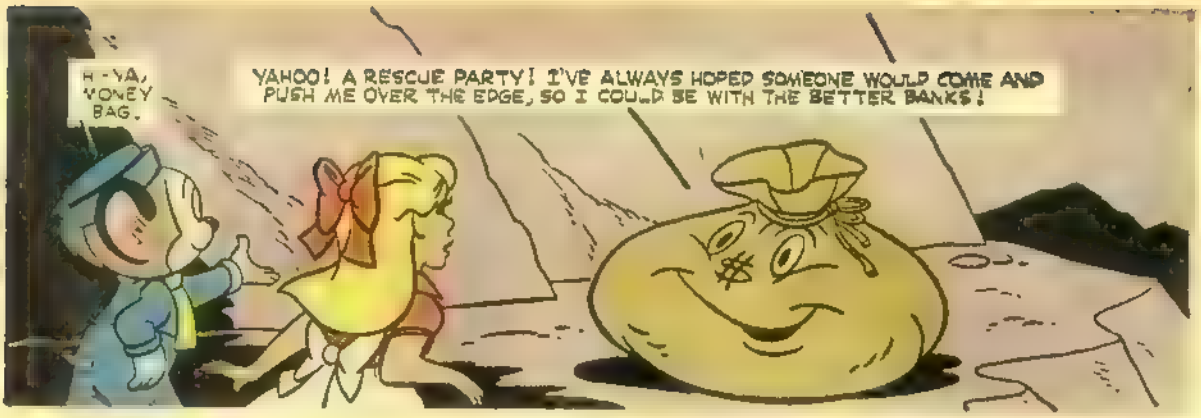

TAKE THAT, YOU CUTIE PIE!
OW! YOU'RE CHIPPING ME! HELP!
CHINK!

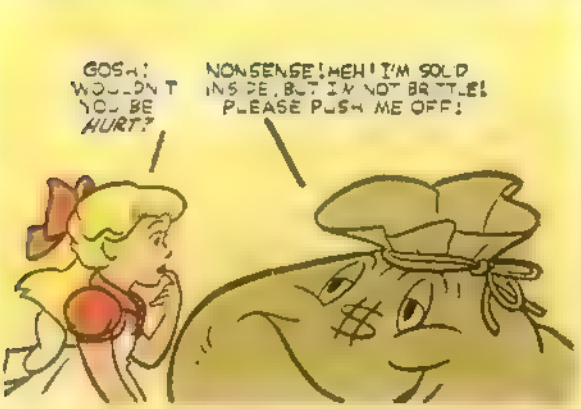

SHAME ON YOU, MR. SAFE! YOU SHOULDN'T BE JEALOUS...
YEAH! YOU BIG SQUAREHEAD!


GRR! JUST FOR THAT, I'LL BASH YOU WITH MY BIG SQUARE HEAD!
EEK!
RUN!

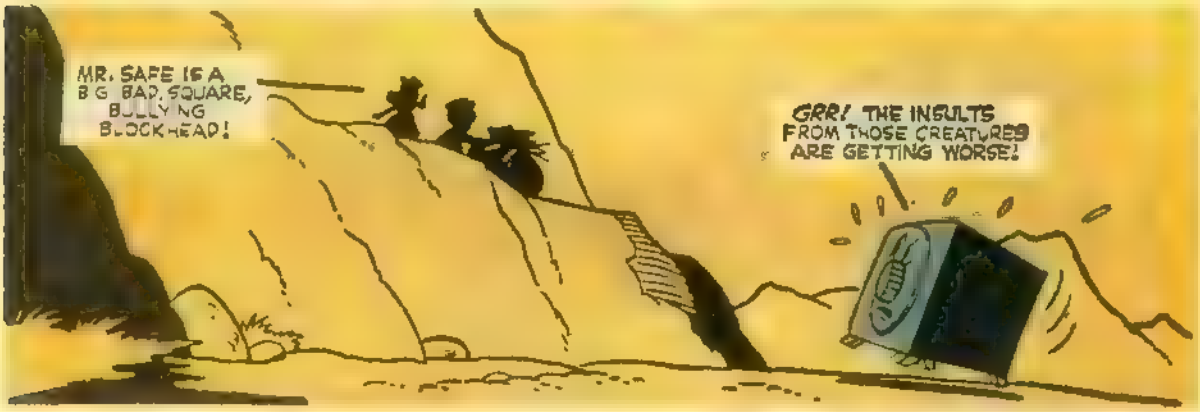

OUCH!
BOOMP!

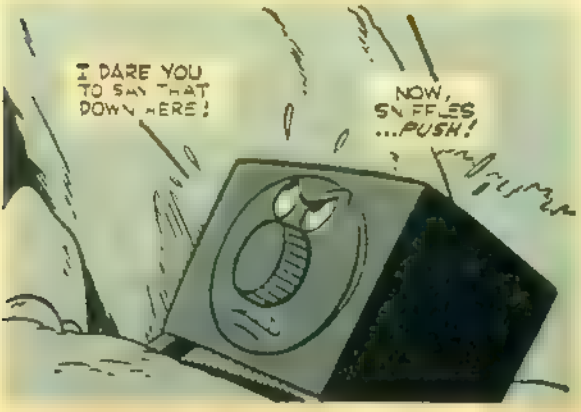

OH, DEAR! WE'RE UP ON A LEDGE NOW!
HEY! AND WE'RE NOT ALONE!

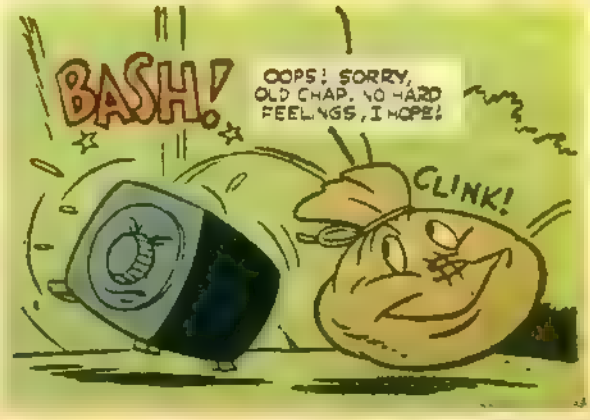

H-YA, MONEY BAG.
YAHOO! A RESCUE PARTY! I'VE ALWAYS HOPED SOMEONE WOULD COME AND PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE, SO I COULD BE WITH THE BETTER BANKS!

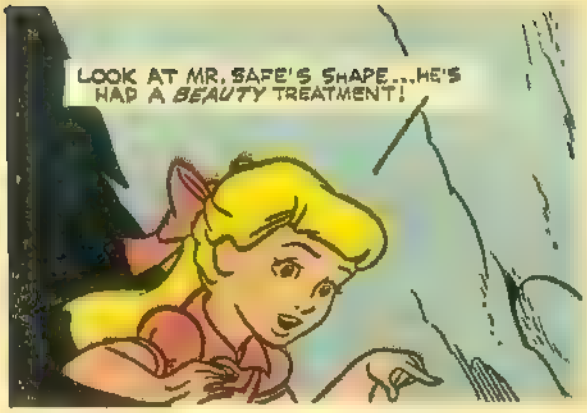

GOSH! WOULDN'T YOU BE HURT?
NONSENSE! MEH! I'M SOLD INSIDE, BUT I'M NOT BRITTLE! PLEASE PUSH ME OFF!

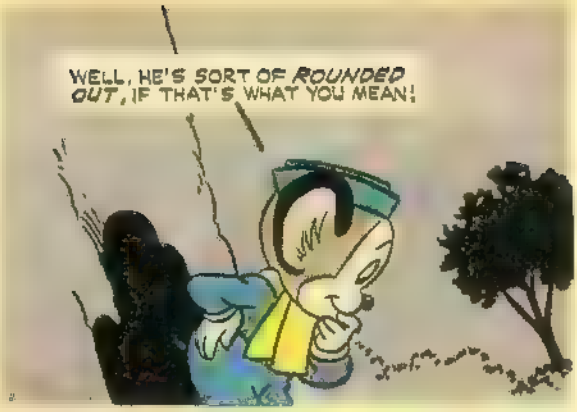
WELL, IT'S YOUR SKIN ...NOT OURS, PAL!
ER... DON'T PUSH HIM JUST YET, SNIFFLES. NOT TILL I CALL MR. SAFE.

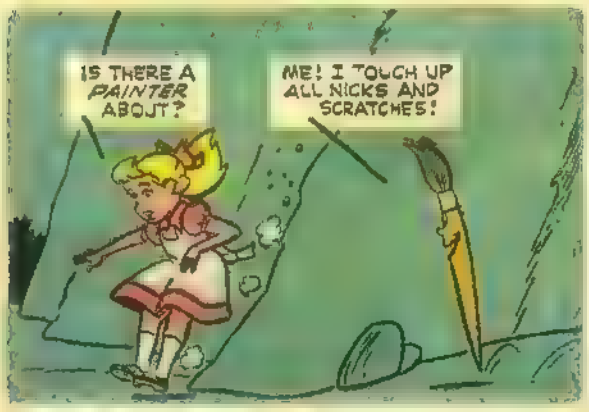

MR. SAFE IS A BIG BAD, SQUARE, BULLYING BLOCKHEAD!
GRR! THE INSULTS FROM THOSE CREATURES ARE GETTING WORSE!

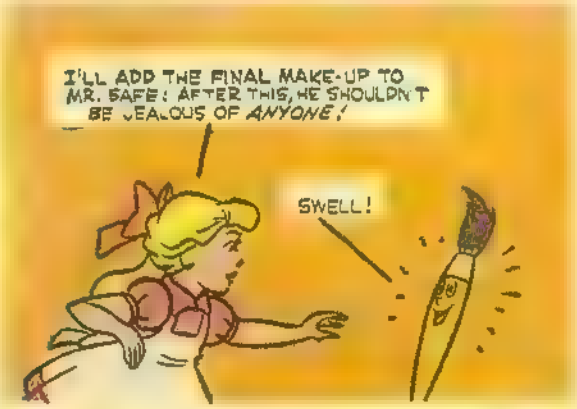

I DARE YOU TO SAY THAT DOWN HERE!
NOW, SNIFFLES ...PUSH!


BASH!
OOPS! SORRY, OLD CHAP. NO HARD FEELINGS, I HOPE!
CLINK!

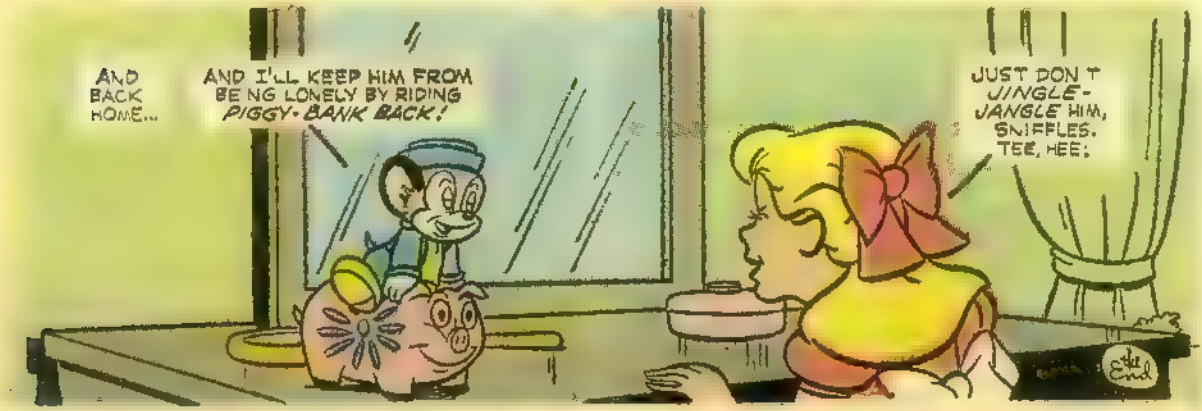

LOOK AT MR. SAFE'S SHAPE...HE'S HAD A *BEAUTY* TREATMENT!


WELL, HE'S SORT OF *ROUNDED OUT*, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN!


IS THERE A *PAINTER* ABOUT?
ME! I TOUCH UP ALL NICKS AND SCRATCHES!


I'LL ADD THE FINAL MAKE-UP TO MR. SAFE: AFTER THIS, HE SHOULDN'T BE JEALOUS OF *ANYONE*!
SWELL!

SO...
WOW! I'M A DOLL! I'M A PRETTY PIGGY-BANK TYPE NOW!
LET'S GO HOME, PIGGY! I PROMISE NOT TO SHAKE YOU ANY MORE!
IT'S A DEAL!


AND BACK HOME...
AND I'LL KEEP HIM FROM BEING LONELY BY RIDING *PIGGY-BANK BACK*!
JUST DON'T *JINGLE-JANGLE* HIM, SNIFFLES. TEE, HEE!
The End

NOW FOR THOSE TWO WHO CAN'T LIVE WITH OR WITHOUT EACH OTHER ...*TWEETY* AND *SYLVESTER!*

WATCH the FUR FLY

Act 8

POP! WURRRRRRR!

HOOWAY! THERE SHE GOES! NOW I CAN PWACTICE FLYING BLIND!

WURRRRRR!

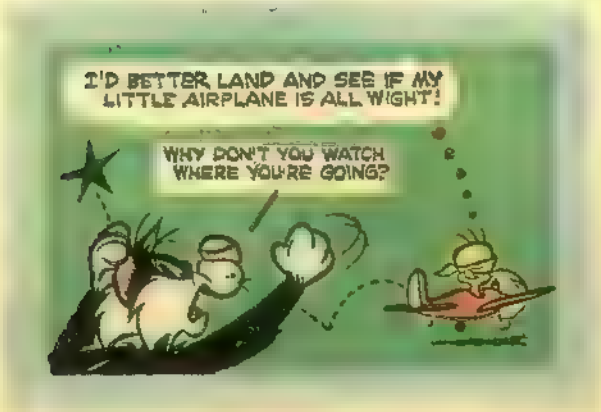
(*SULP!*) THE ONLY TWOUBLE WITH FLYING BLIND IS THAT YOU CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!

ZOOM!

I WONDER WHERE I AM NOW?

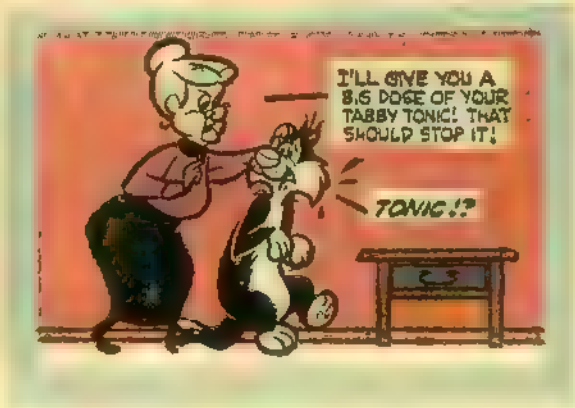
Z-Z-Z

AWK!
DOODNESS! I DO BELIEVE I HIT SOMETHING!
ZOOM!
BONK!
WURRRR!

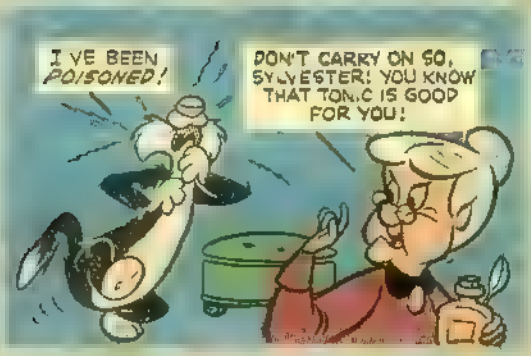

I'D BETTER LAND AND SEE IF MY LITTLE AIRPLANE IS ALL WIGHT!
WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT LITTLE MONSTER! I'LL...
SYLVESTER!

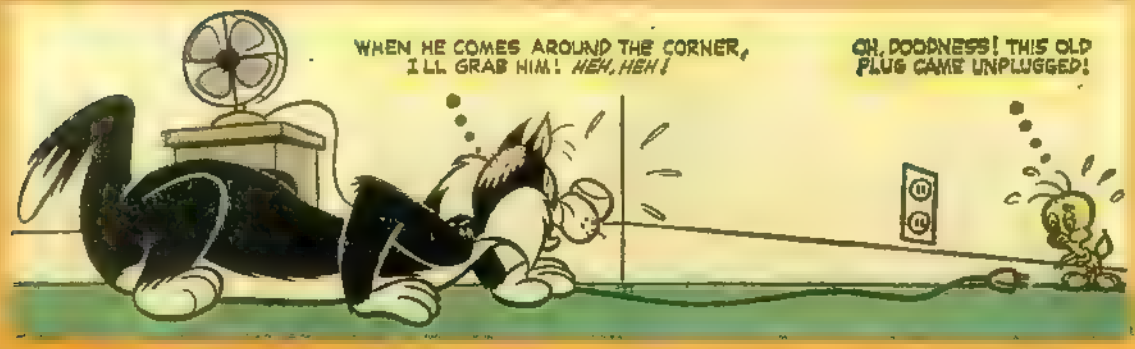
LOOK AT THAT CAT HAIR ALL OVER THE FLOOR! YOU MUST BE SHEDDING!
?


I'LL GIVE YOU A 8.5 DOSE OF YOUR TABBY TONIC! THAT SHOULD STOP IT!
TONIC!?

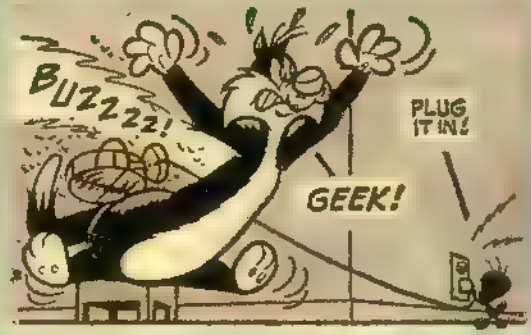
HOLD STILL! I KNOW YOU HATE YOUR TON C, BUT WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT SHEDDING!
I
I'M NOT SHEDDING! I WAS HIT BY AN AIRPLANE! AWK! (GLUB! GLUB!)
III
I'M GLAD I'M NOT A PUDDY! THEY HAVE TOO MANY AILMENTS!


I VE BEEN POISONED!
DON'T CARRY ON SO, SYLVESTER! YOU KNOW THAT TONIC IS GOOD FOR YOU!

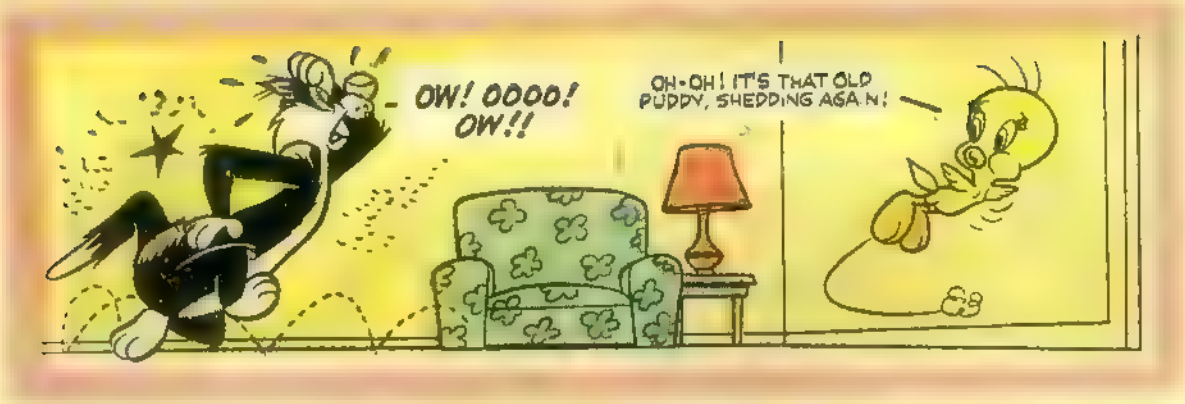
WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT BIRD-BRAINED TWEETY BIRD!

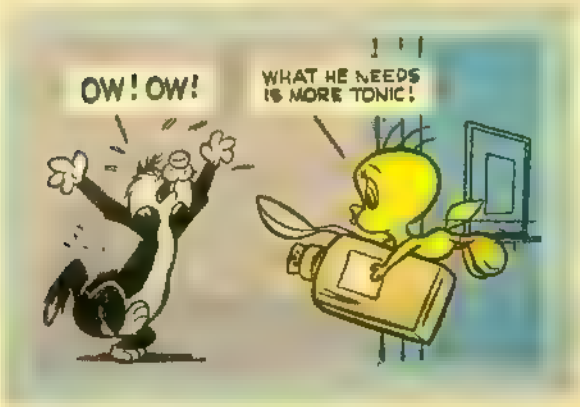

WHEN HE COMES AROUND THE CORNER, I'LL GRAB HIM! HEH, HEH!
OH, DOODNESS! THIS OLD PLUG CAME UNPLUGGED!

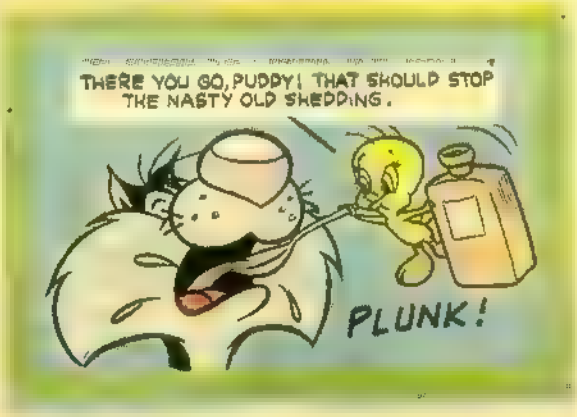
PLOP!
I WILL PULL IT CLOSER TO THE WALL AND...

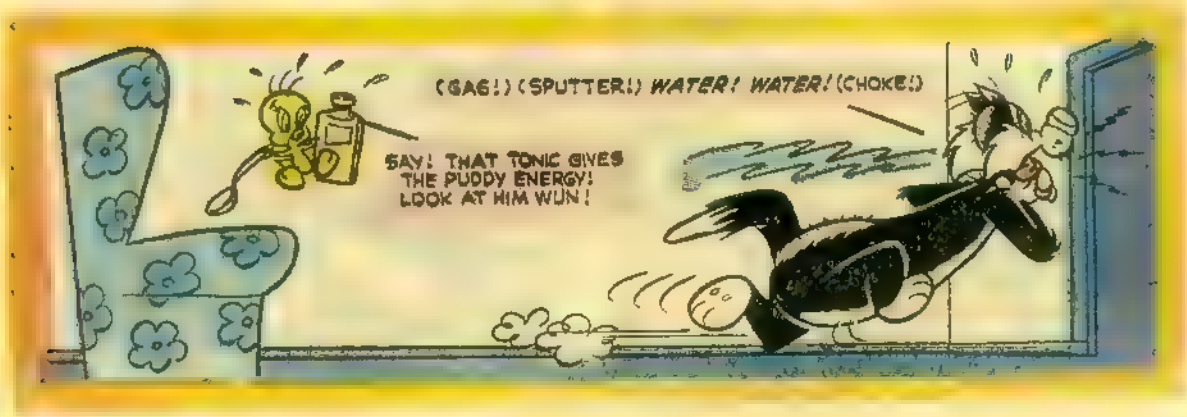

BUZZZZZ!
PLUG IT IN!
GEEK!

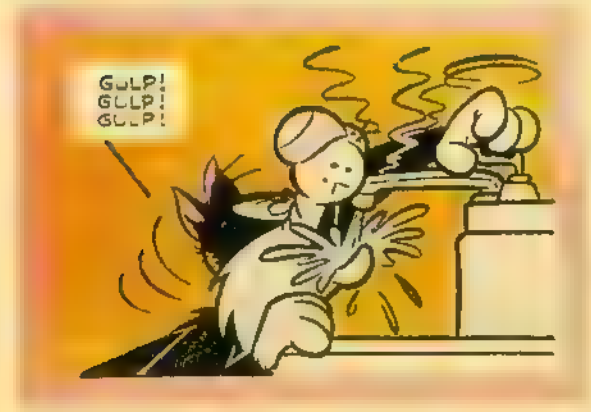
HELP! HELP! HELP!
GWACIOUS! WHAT'S THAT?

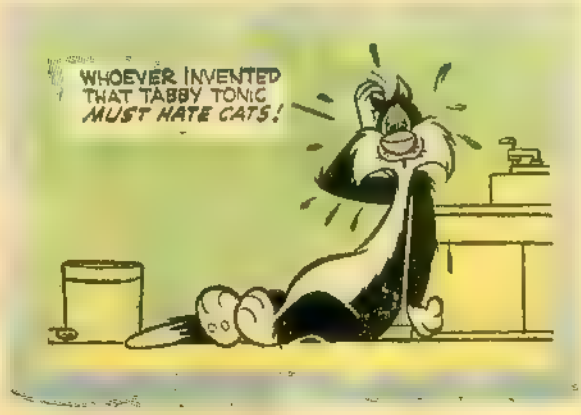

OW! OOOO! OW!!
OH-OH! IT'S THAT OLD PUDDY, SHEDDING AGA N!

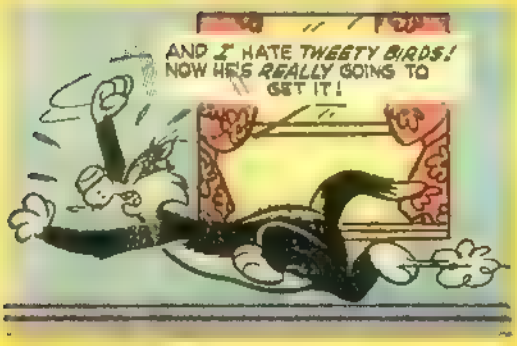

OW! OW!
WHAT HE NEEDS IS MORE TONIC!

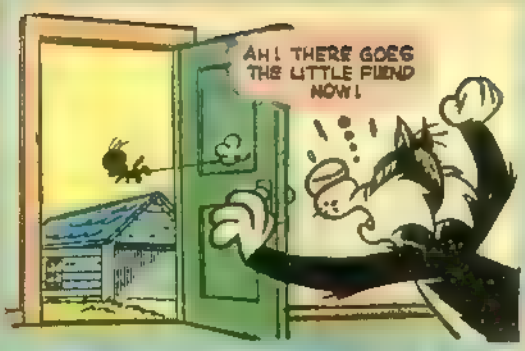

THERE YOU GO, PUDDY! THAT SHOULD STOP THE NASTY OLD SHEDDING.
PLUNK!

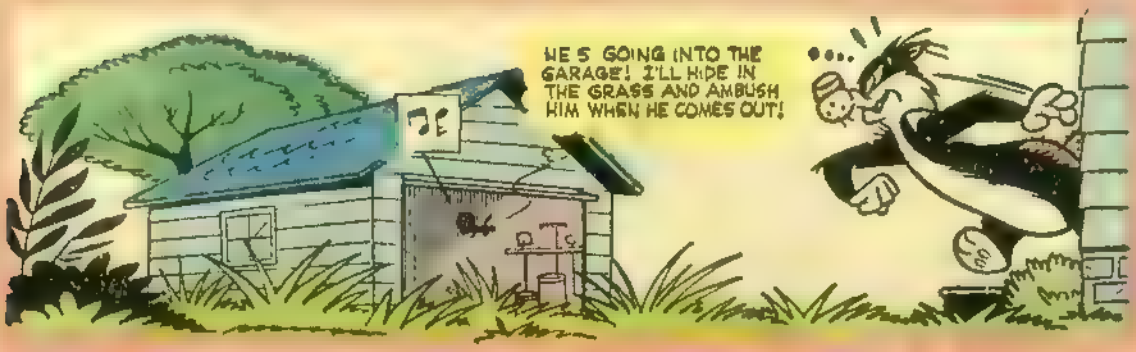

(GAG!) (SPUTTER!) WATER! WATER! (CHOKE!)
SAY! THAT TONIC GIVES THE PUDDY ENERGY! LOOK AT HIM WUN!

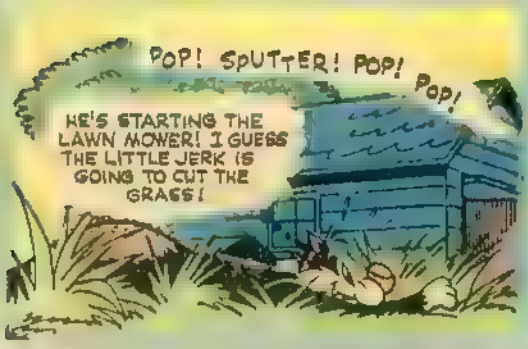

GULP! GULP! GULP!


WHOEVER INVENTED THAT TABBY TONIC MUST HATE CATS!

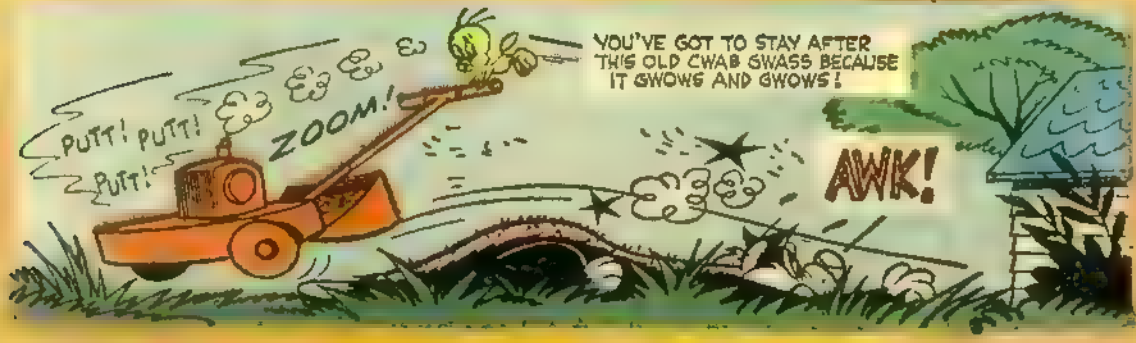

AND I HATE TWEETY BIRDS! NOW HE'S REALLY GOING TO GET IT!

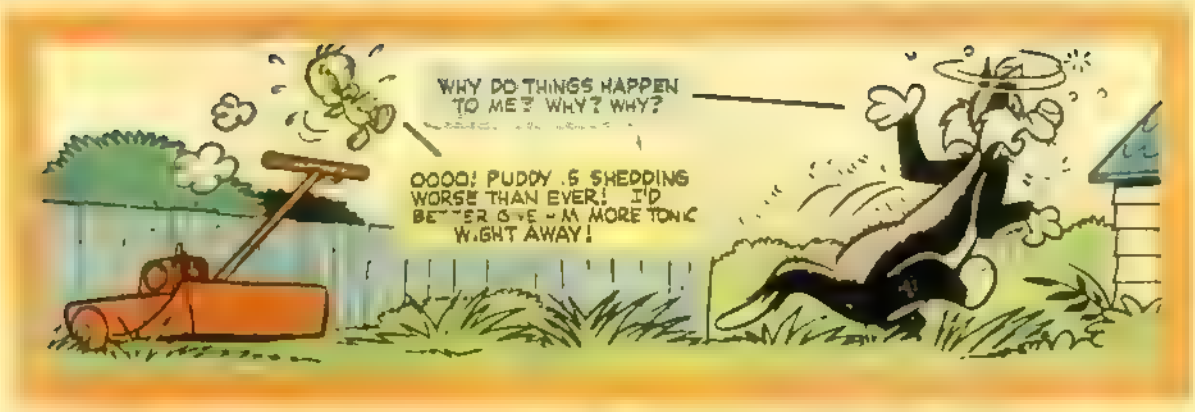

AH! THERE GOES THE LITTLE FIEND NOW!


HE'S GOING INTO THE GARAGE! I'LL HIDE IN THE GRASS AND AMBUSH HIM WHEN HE COMES OUT!

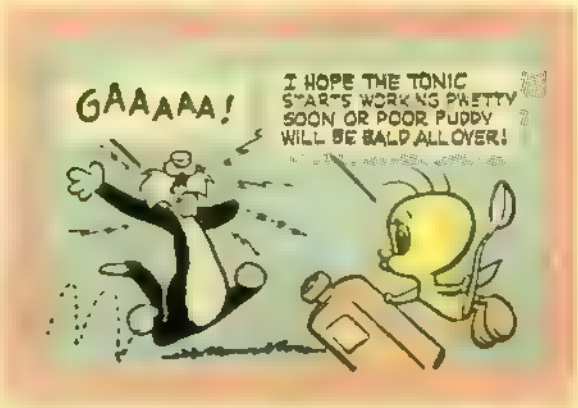

POP! SPUTTER! POP! POP!
HE'S STARTING THE LAWN MOWER! I GUESS THE LITTLE JERK IS GOING TO CUT THE GRASS!

CUT THE GRASS!?
PUTT! PUTT! PUTT!


YOU'VE GOT TO STAY AFTER THIS OLD CWAB SWASS BECAUSE IT GWOWS AND GWOWS!
PUTT! PUTT! PUTT!
ZOOM!
AWK!

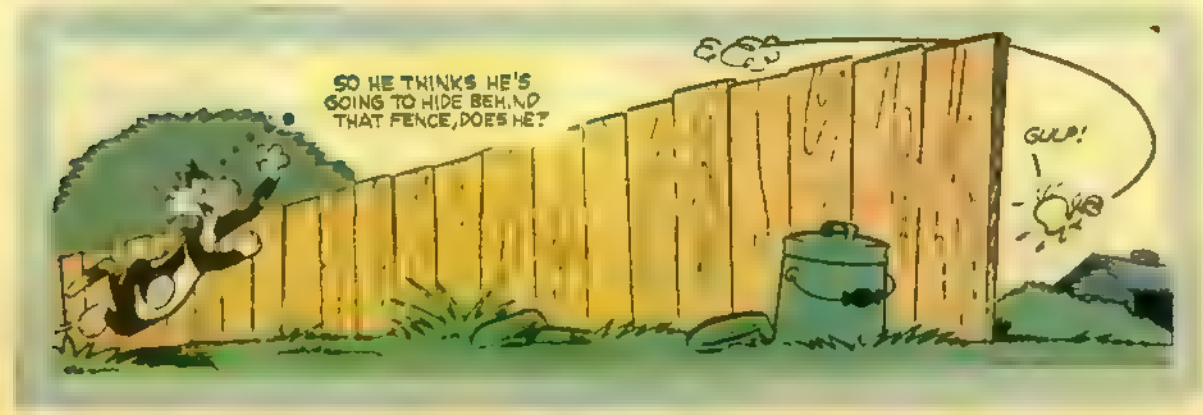

WHY DO THINGS HAPPEN TO ME? WHY? WHY?
OOOO! PUDDY IS SHEDDING WORSE THAN EVER! I'D BETTER GIVE HIM MORE TONIC RIGHT AWAY!

DOWN THE HATCH, PUDDY!
PLUNK!

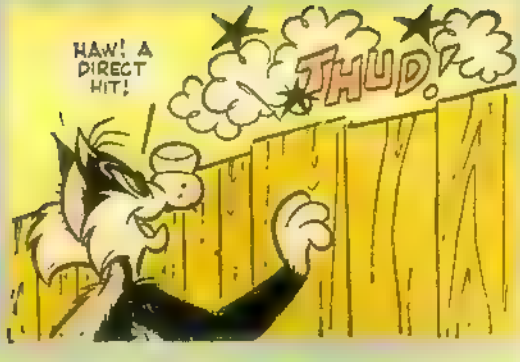

GAAAAA!
I HOPE THE TONIC STARTS WORKING PRETTY SOON OR POOR PUDDY WILL BE BALD ALL OVER!

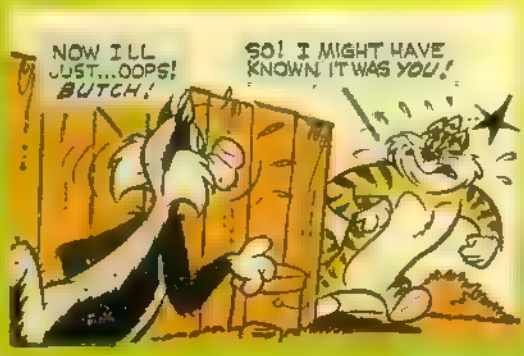
YOU... YOU...
OOOOO! WHAT AN UNGRATEFUL OLD SHEDDING PUDDY!

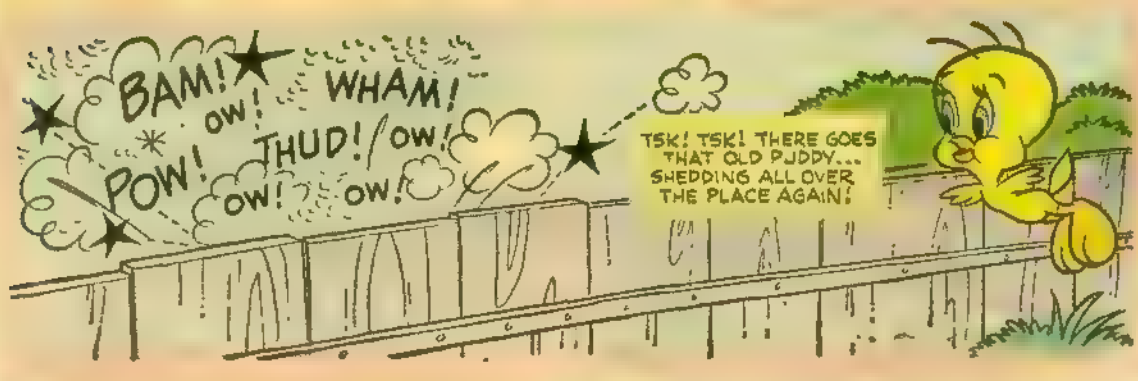
I'D BETTER HIDE UNTIL UNCONTROLABLE PUDDY GETS CONTROL OF HIMSELF.

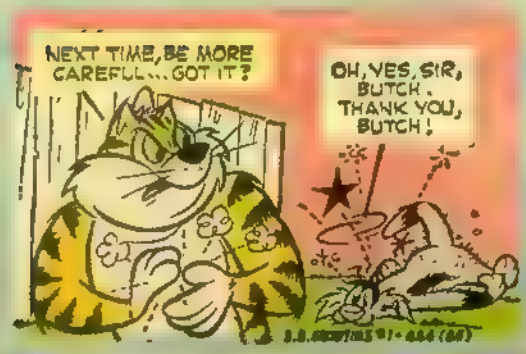

SO HE THINKS HE'S GOING TO HIDE BEHIND THAT FENCE, DOES HE?
GULP!

GETTING CONKED WITH THIS ROCK SHOULD SLOW HIM DOWN LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET MY HANDS ON H M. HEH, HEH!
ZIP!

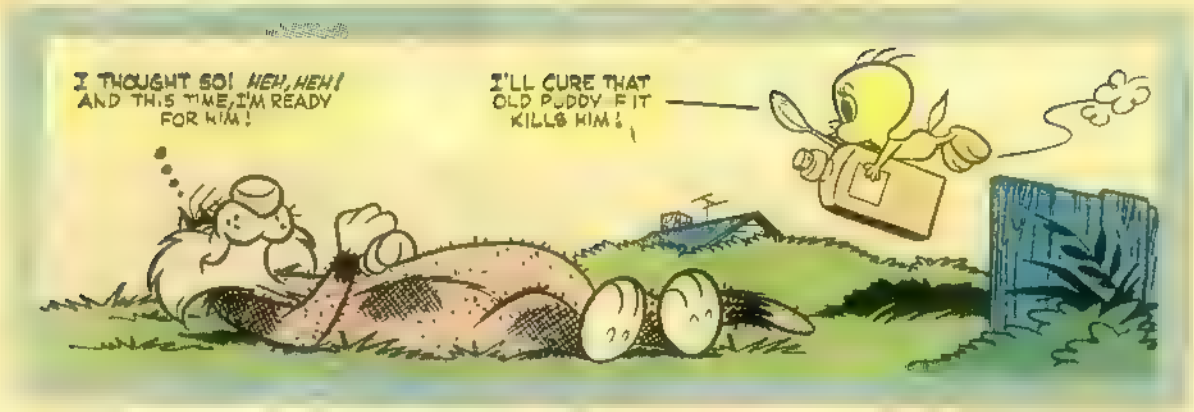

HAW! A DIRECT HIT!
THUD!

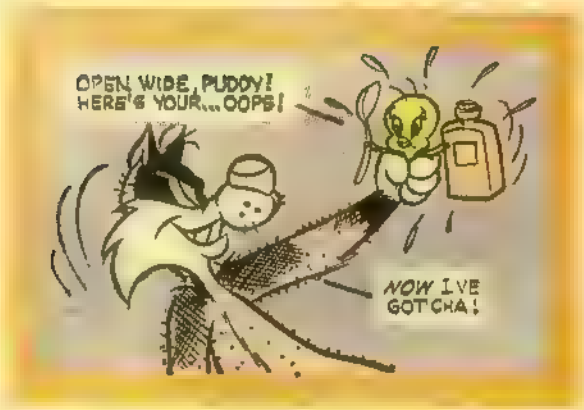

NOW I'LL JUST...OOPS! BUTCH!
SO! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU!


BAM!
WHAM!
OW!
POW!
THUD!
OW!
OW!
OW!
TSK! TSK! THERE GOES THAT OLD PUDDY... SHEDDING ALL OVER THE PLACE AGAIN!

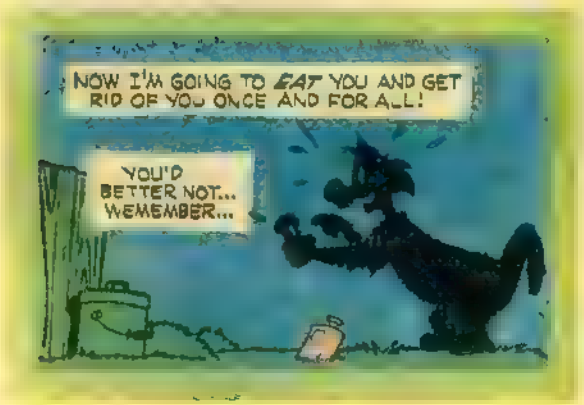

NEXT TIME, BE MORE CAREFUL...GOT IT?
OH, YES, SIR, BUTCH. THANK YOU, BUTCH!

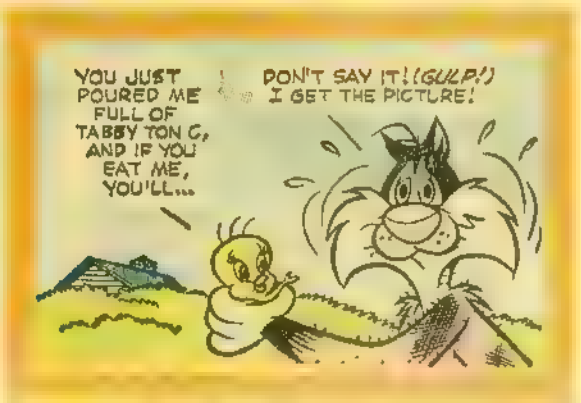
UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, TWEETY WILL BE SHOWING UP ANY SECOND WITH MORE TONIC!

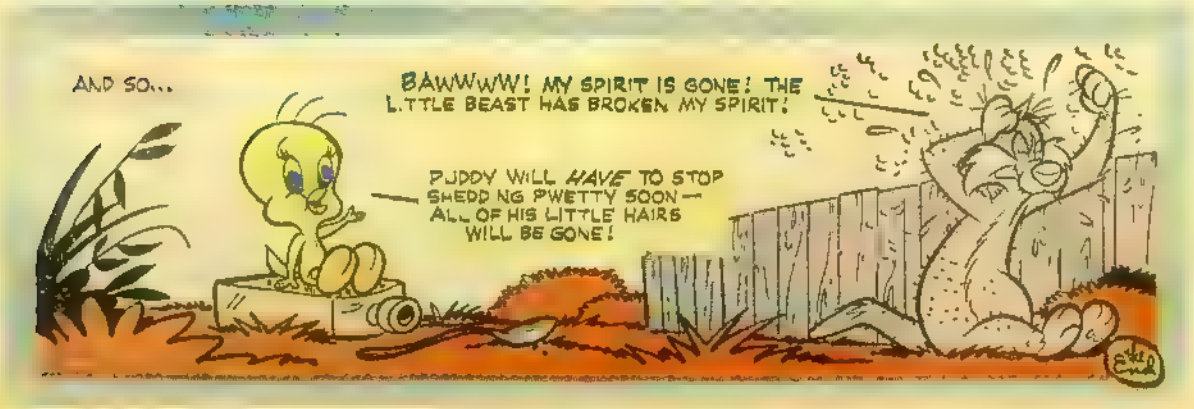

I THOUGHT SO! HEH, HEH! AND THIS TIME, I'M READY FOR HIM!
I'LL CURE THAT OLD PUDDY-FIT KILLS HIM!


OPEN WIDE, PUDDY! HERE'S YOUR...OOPS!
NOW I'VE GOT CHA!

YOU CAN JUST DRINK THE WHOLE BOTTLE AND SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT! HA, HA!
GLUB! COUGH! SPUTTER!

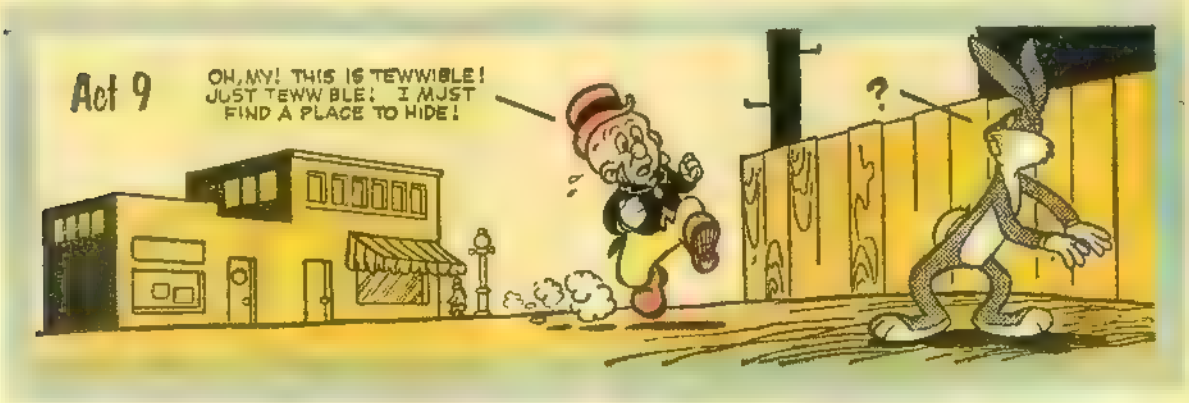

NOW I'M GOING TO EAT YOU AND GET RID OF YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!
YOU'D BETTER NOT... WEMEMBER...

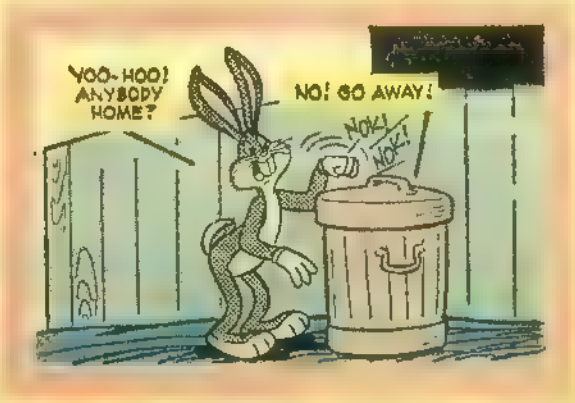

YOU JUST POURED ME FULL OF TABBY TON C, AND IF YOU EAT ME, YOU'LL...
DON'T SAY IT! (GULP!) I GET THE PICTURE!

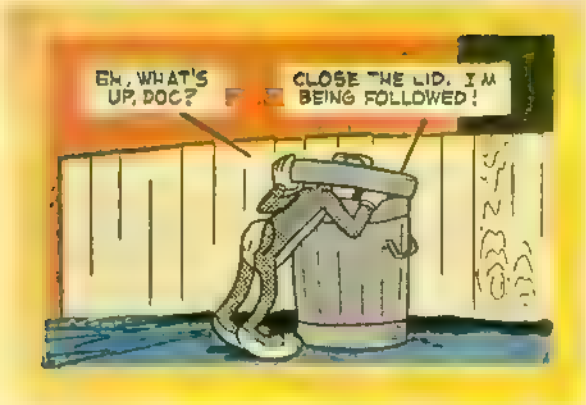

AND SO...
BAWWWW! MY SPIRIT IS GONE! THE LITTLE BEAST HAS BROKEN MY SPIRIT!
PUDDY WILL HAVE TO STOP SHEDDING PWETTY SOON — ALL OF HIS LITTLE HAIRS WILL BE GONE!

STAND BY FOR ACTION—
STAND BY FOR LAUGHS—
STAND BY FOR
ELMER FUDD!

BIRD ON THE BRAIN



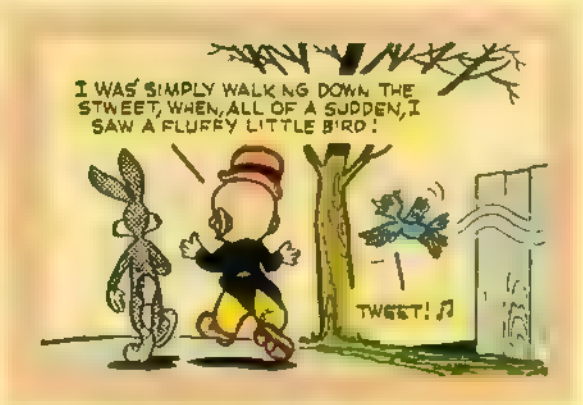


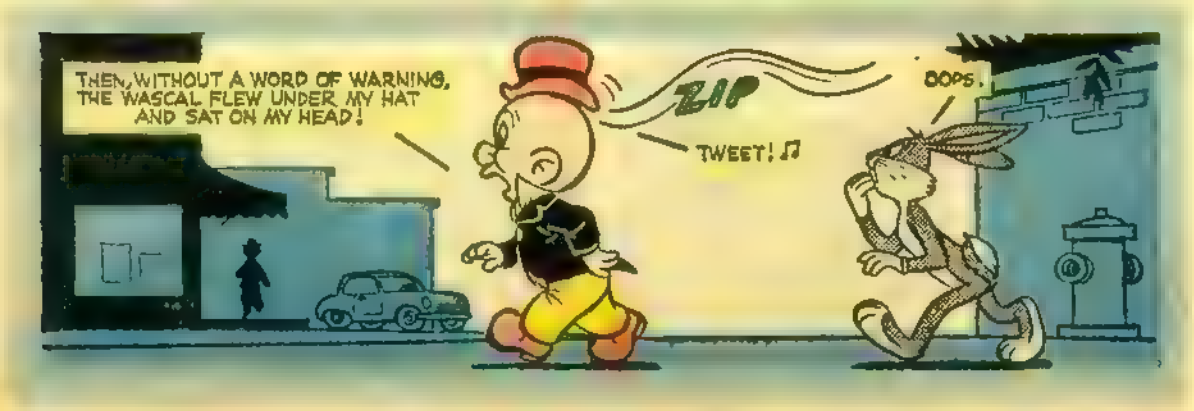

EH, WHAT'S UP, DOC?
CLOSE THE LID. I AM BEING FOLLOWED!

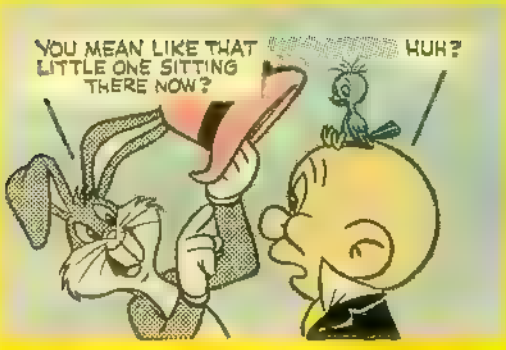
FOLLOWED? THERE'S NOBODY FOLLOWING YOU!
WEALLY?

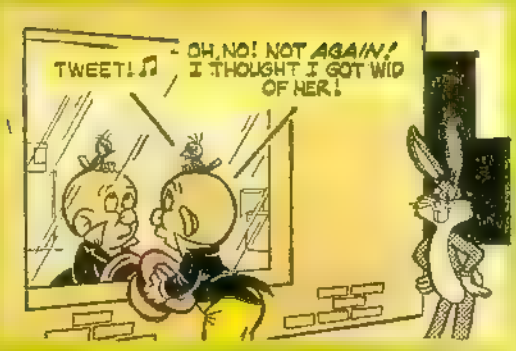
SEE FOR YOURSELF, DOC! THERE ISN'T A SOUL IN SIGHT!
WHEW! THANK GOODNESS! I GOT AWAY!

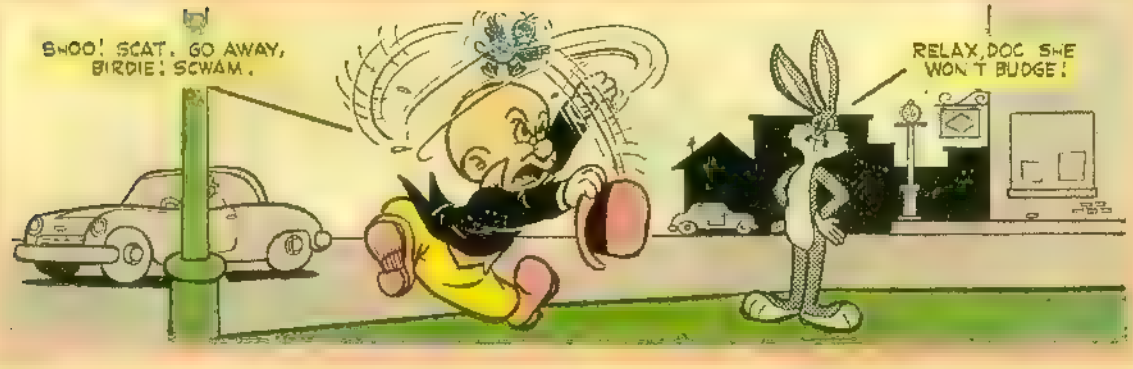
NOW, WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?
IT'S A VEWY, VEWY STWANGE STOWY!

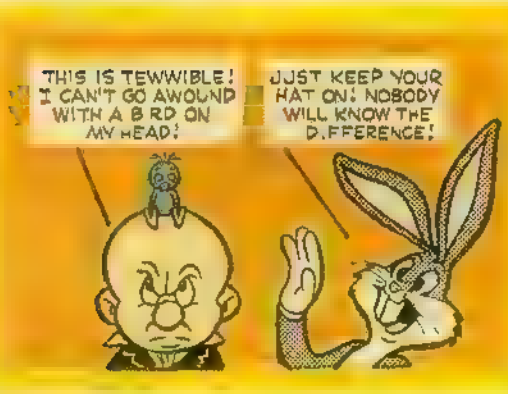

I WAS SIMPLY WALKING DOWN THE STWEET, WHEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I SAW A FLUFFY LITTLE BIRD!
TWEET! ♫

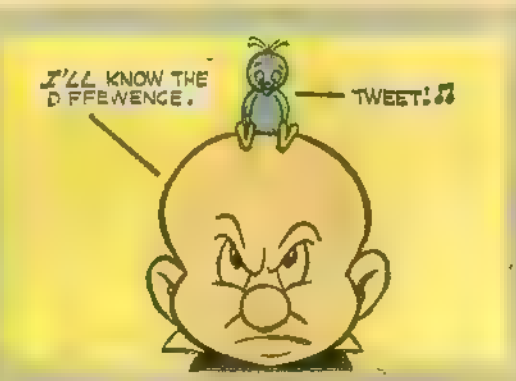

THEN, WITHOUT A WORD OF WARNING, THE WASCAL FLEW UNDER MY HAT AND SAT ON MY HEAD!
ZIP
TWEET! ♫
OOPS.

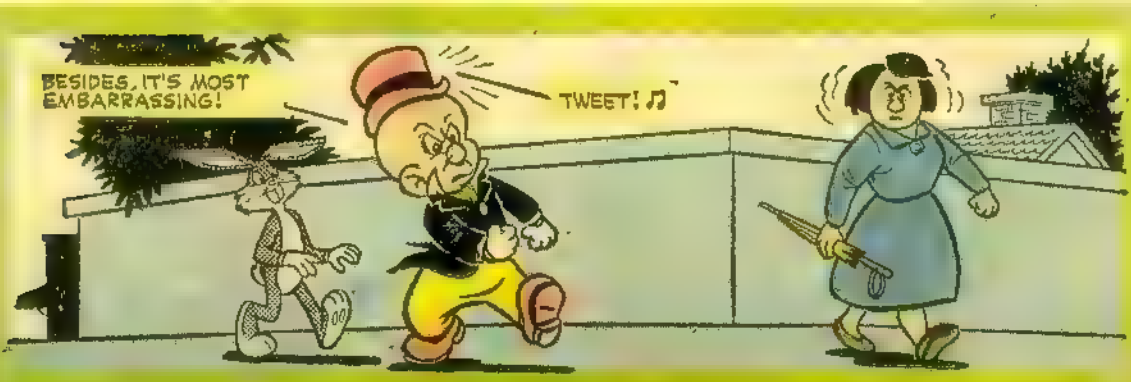

YOU MEAN LIKE THAT LITTLE ONE SITTING THERE NOW?
HUH?

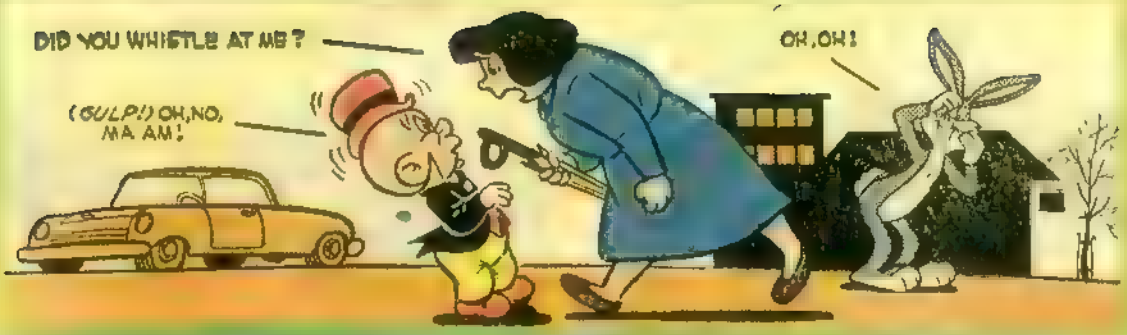

TWEET! ♫
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN! I THOUGHT I GOT RID OF HER!


SHOO! SCAT. GO AWAY, BIRDIE! SCWAM.
RELAX, DOC SHE WON'T BUDGE!

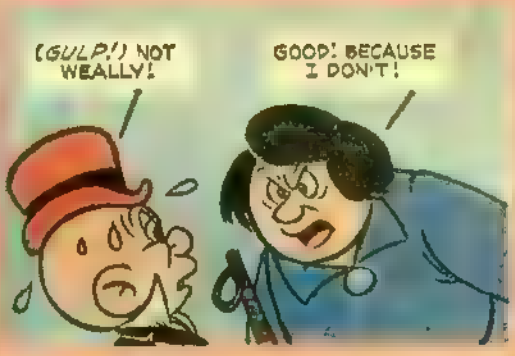

THIS IS TEWWIBLE! I CAN'T GO AWOUND WITH A B RD ON MY HEAD!
JUST KEEP YOUR HAT ON! NOBODY WILL KNOW THE D.FFERENCE!


I'LL KNOW THE D FFEWENCE.
TWEET! ♫

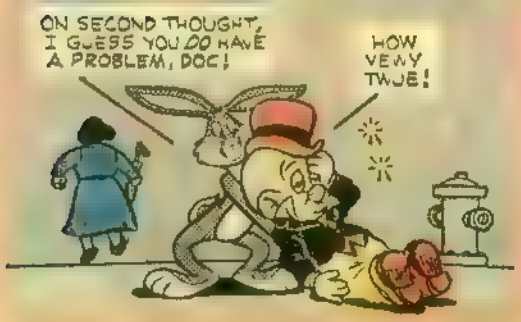

BESIDES, IT'S MOST EMBARRASSING!
TWEET! ♫

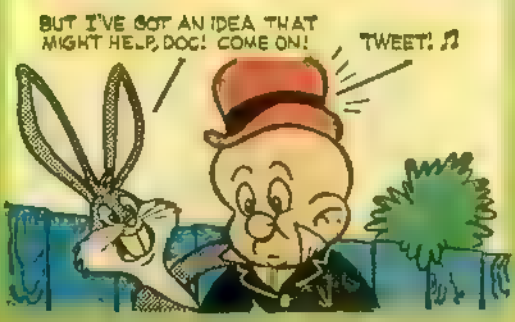

DID YOU WHISTLE AT ME?
(GULP!) OH, NO, MA AM!
OH, OH!

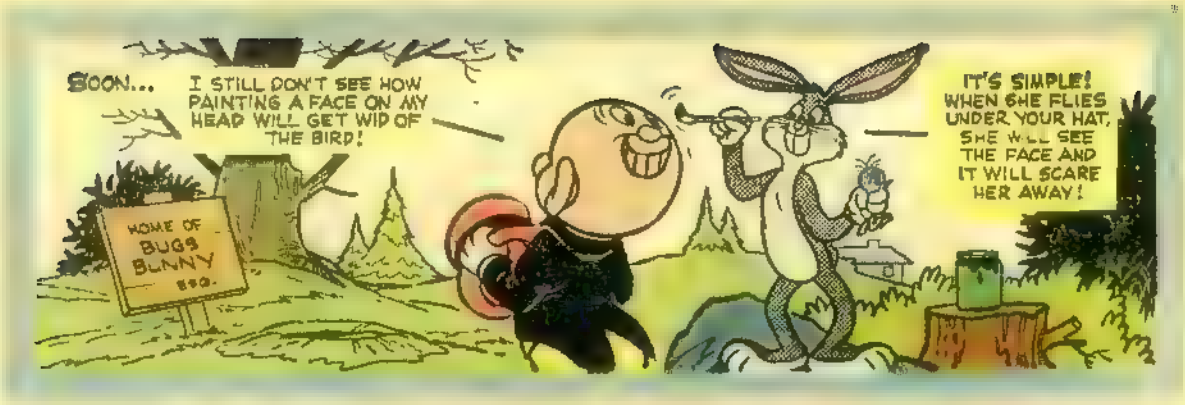
I'VE GOT A BIRD UNDER MY HAT!
DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?

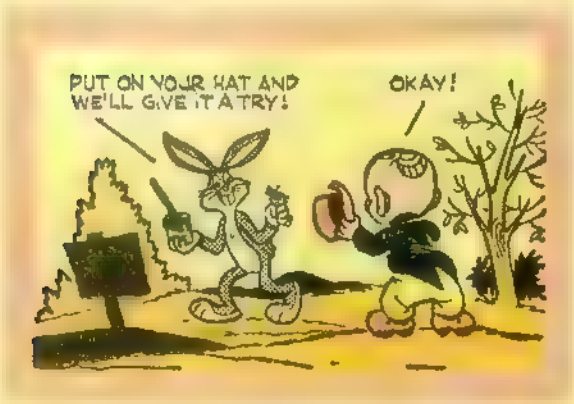

(GULP!) NOT WEALLY!
GOOD! BECAUSE I DON'T!

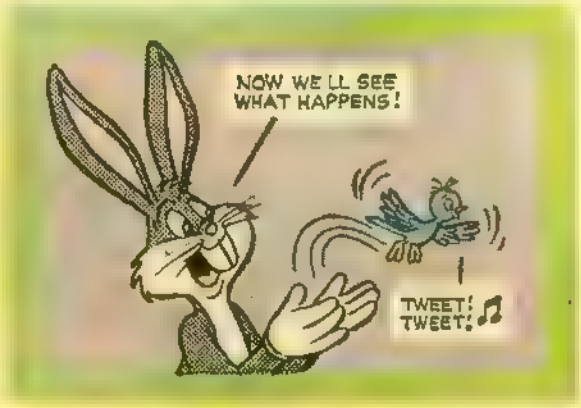
WHAM!
TAKE THAT!
I CAN'T LOOK!

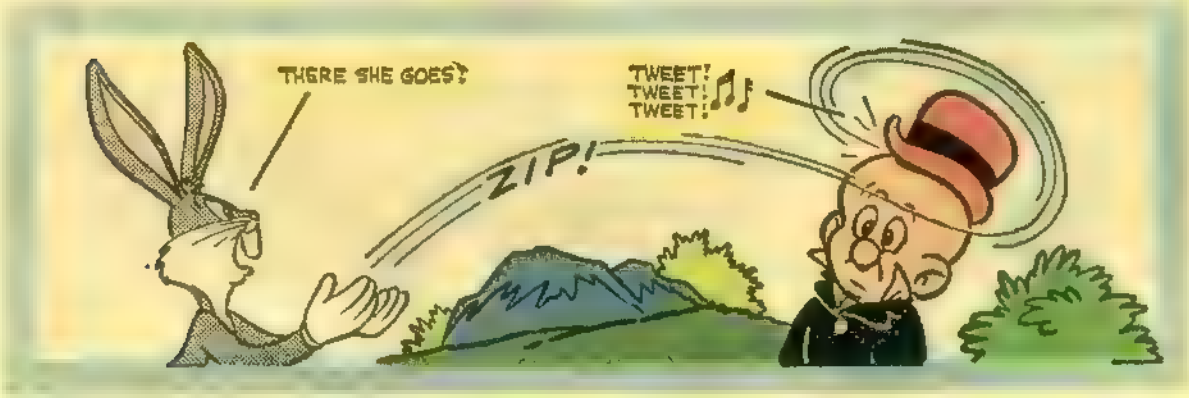

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I GUESS YOU DO HAVE A PROBLEM, DOC!
HOW VEWY TWUE!

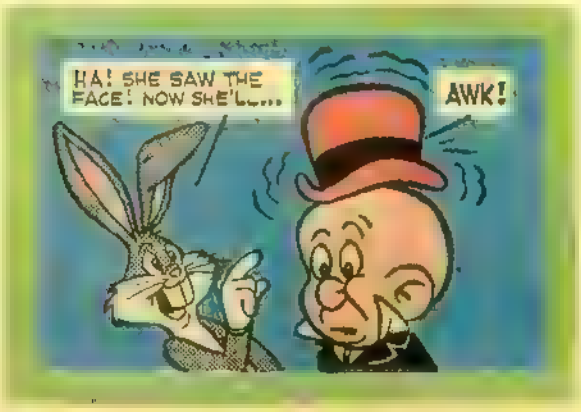

BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT MIGHT HELP, DOC! COME ON!
TWEET! ♫

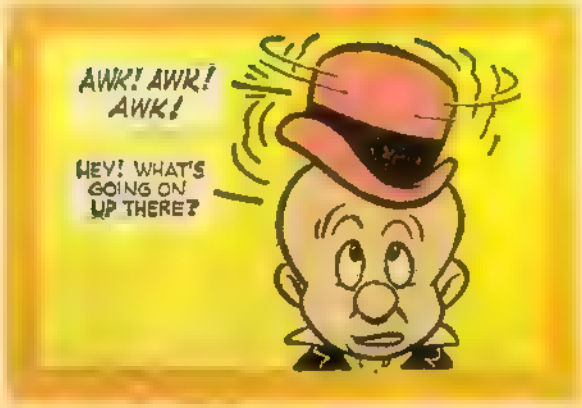

SOON...
I STILL DON'T SEE HOW PAINTING A FACE ON MY HEAD WILL GET RID OF THE BIRD!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
IT'S SIMPLE! WHEN SHE FLIES UNDER YOUR HAT, SHE WILL SEE THE FACE AND IT WILL SCARE HER AWAY!

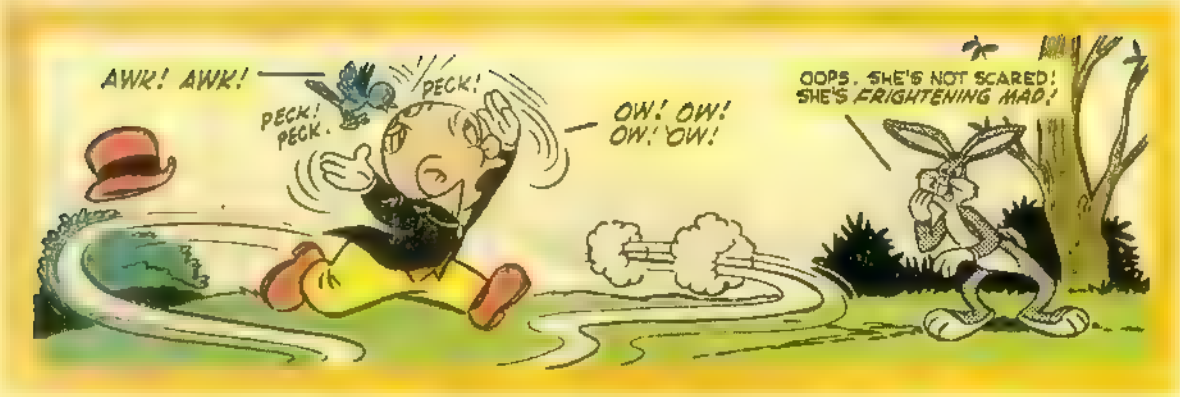

PUT ON YOUR HAT AND WE'LL GIVE IT A TRY!
OKAY!

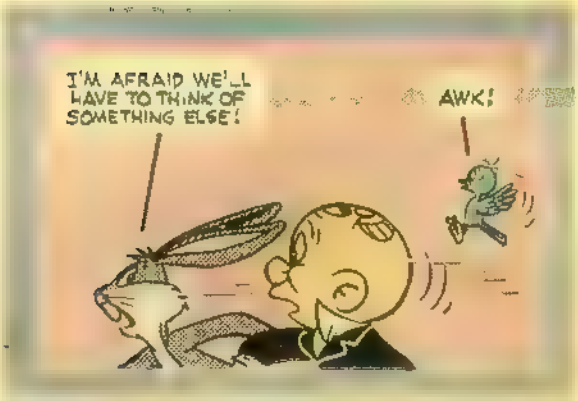

NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
TWEET! TWEET!

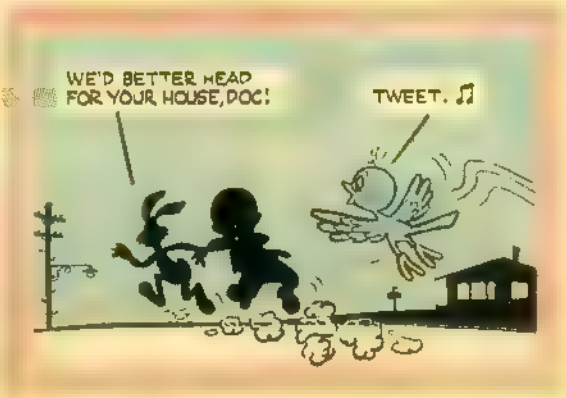

THERE SHE GOES!
ZIP!
TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!

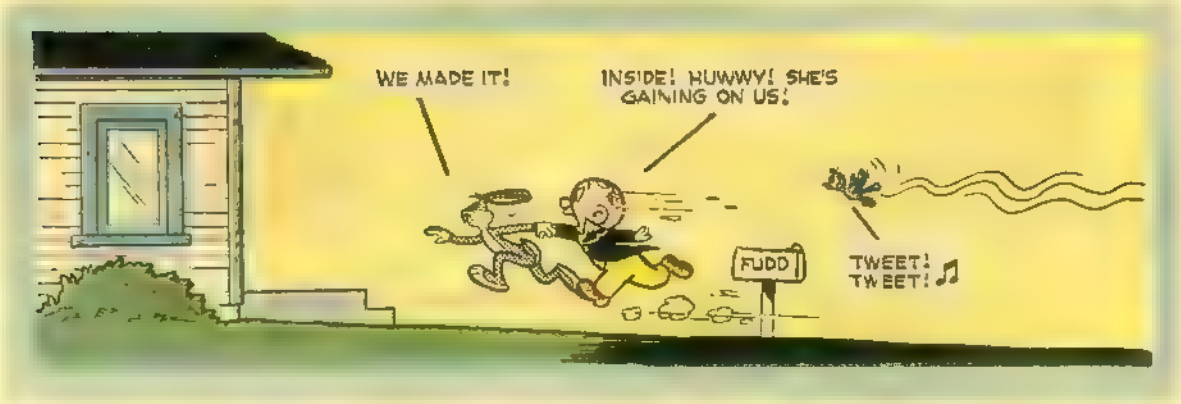

HA! SHE SAW THE FACE! NOW SHE'LL...
AWK!

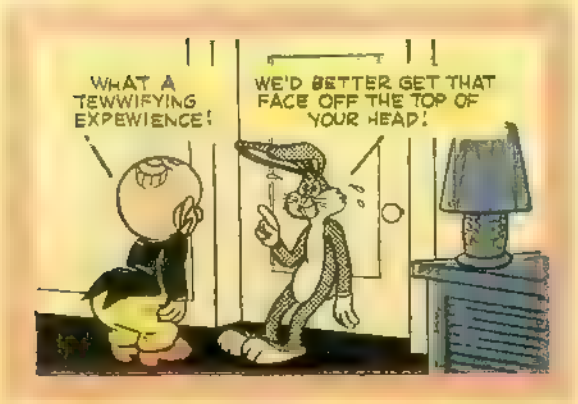

AWK! AWK! AWK!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?

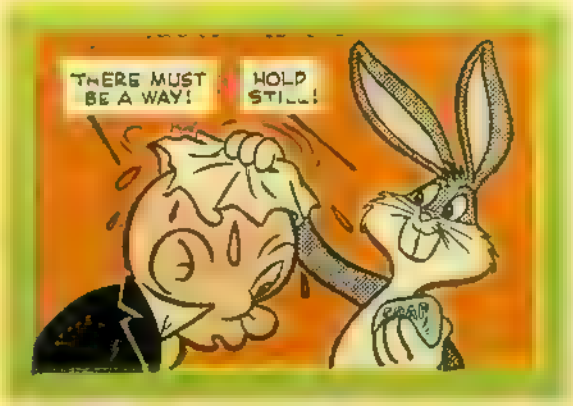

AWK! AWK!
PECK! PECK.
PECK!
OW! OW! OW! OW!
OOPS. SHE'S NOT SCARED! SHE'S FRIGHTENING MAD!

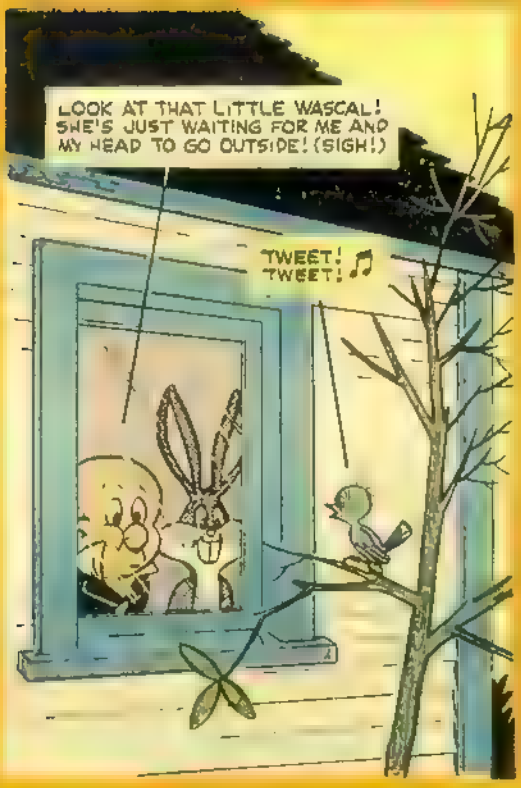

I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!
AWK!

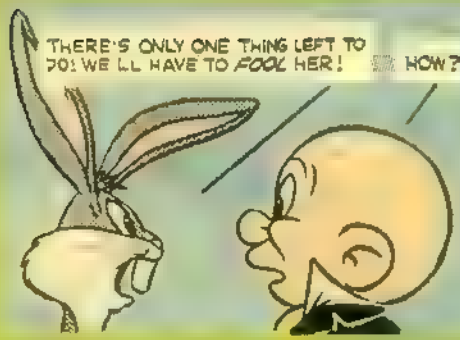

WE'D BETTER HEAD FOR YOUR HOUSE, DOC!
TWEET. ♫

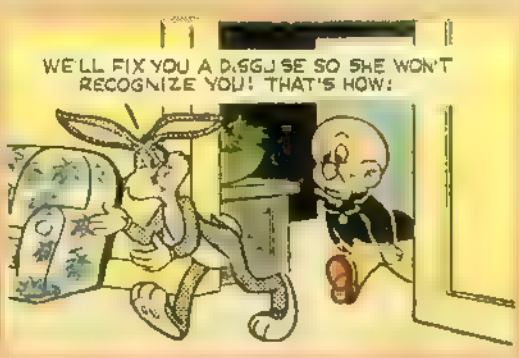

WE MADE IT!
INSIDE! HUWWY! SHE'S GAINING ON US!
FUDD
TWEET! TWEET! ♫

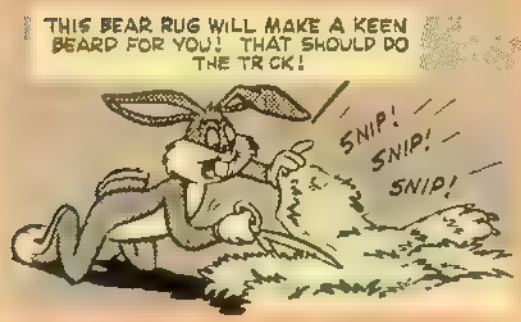

WHAT A TEWWIFYING EXPEWIENCE!
WE'D BETTER GET THAT FACE OFF THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD!


THERE MUST BE A WAY!
HOLD STILL!

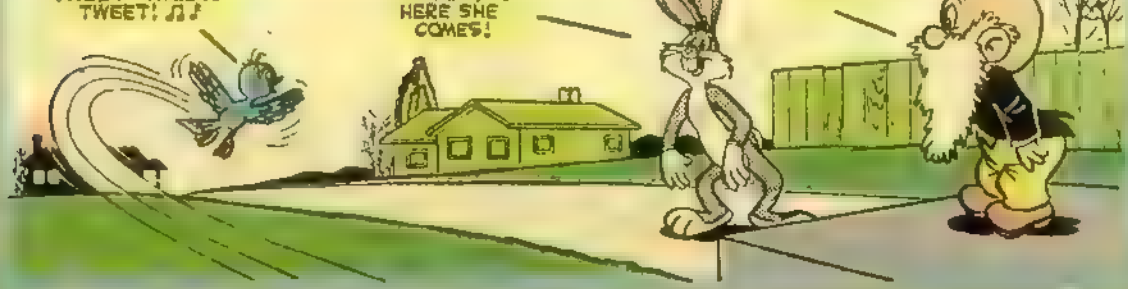

LOOK AT THAT LITTLE WASCAL! SHE'S JUST WAITING FOR ME AND MY HEAD TO GO OUTSIDE! (SIGH!)
TWEET! TWEET! ♫

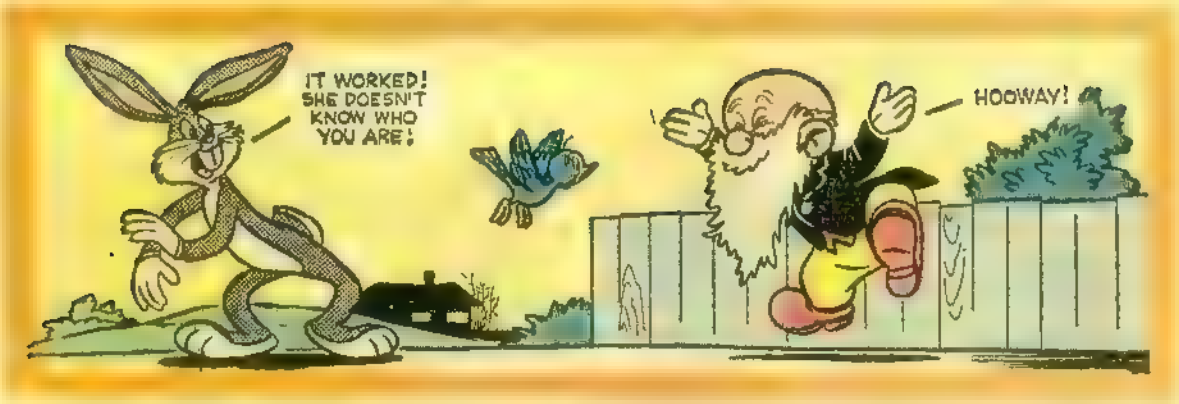

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO! WE'LL HAVE TO *FOOL* HER!
HOW?

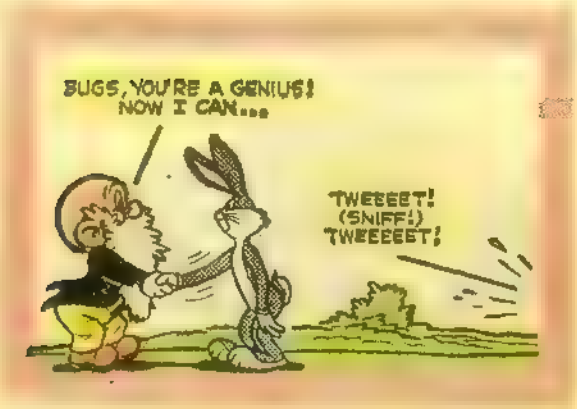

WE'LL FIX YOU A DISGUISE SO SHE WON'T RECOGNIZE YOU! THAT'S HOW!

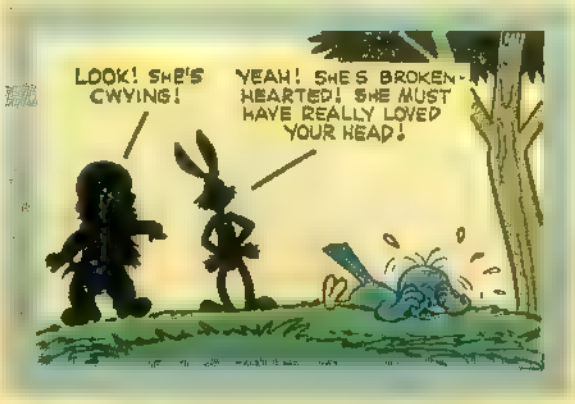

THIS BEAR RUG WILL MAKE A KEEN BEARD FOR YOU! THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
SNIP!
SNIP!
SNIP!

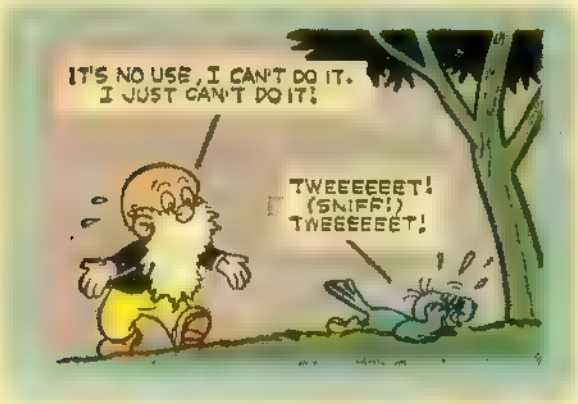
PERFECT! YOUR OWN MOTHER WOULDN'T KNOW YOU! GO OUTSIDE AND WE'LL SEE IF IT WORKS!
OKAY, BUT I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT THIS TIME!

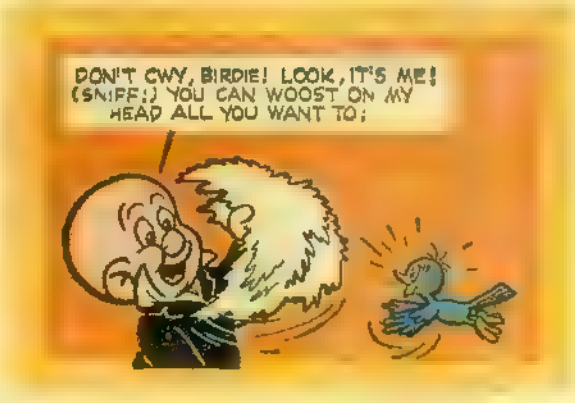

TWEET! TWEET! TWEET! ♫♪
STEADY, BOY! HERE SHE COMES!
GULP!

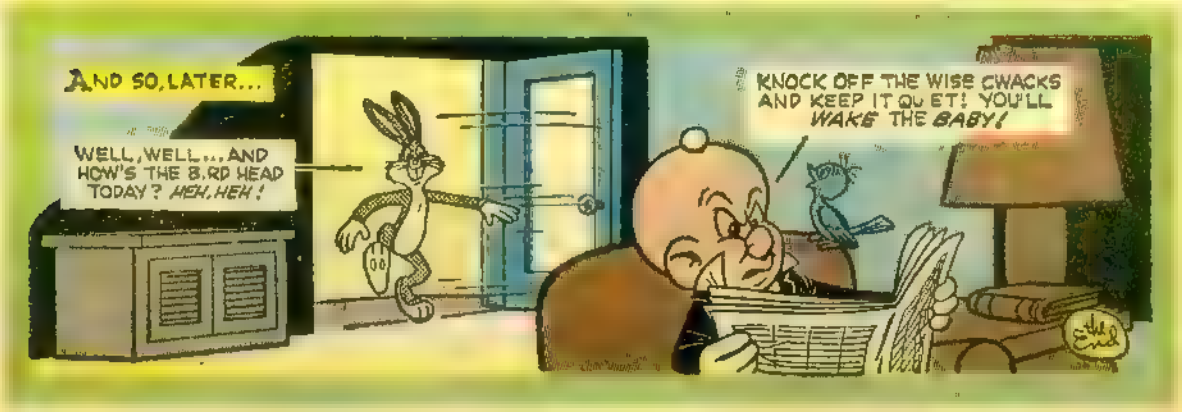

IT WORKED! SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
HOOWAY!


BUGS, YOU'RE A GENIUS! NOW I CAN...
TWEEEET! (SNIFF!) TWEEEEET!


LOOK! SHE'S CWYING!
YEAH! SHE'S BROKEN-HEARTED! SHE MUST HAVE REALLY LOVED YOUR HEAD!


IT'S NO USE, I CAN'T DO IT. I JUST CAN'T DO IT!
TWEEEEEET! (SNIFF!) TWEEEEEET!

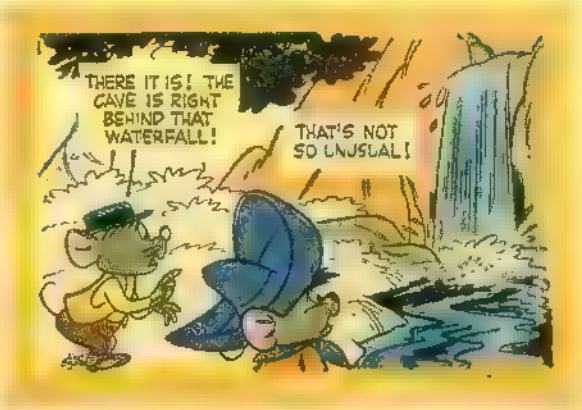

DON'T CWY, BIRDIE! LOOK, IT'S ME! (SNIFF!) YOU CAN WOOST ON MY HEAD ALL YOU WANT TO!

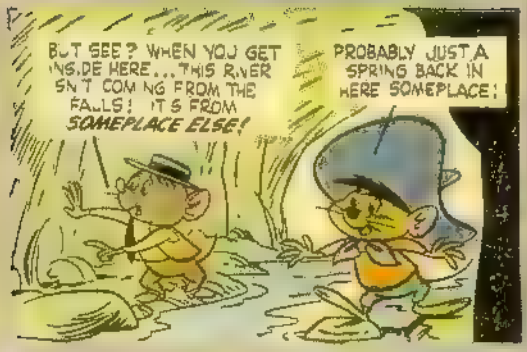

AND SO, LATER...
WELL, WELL... AND HOW'S THE B.RD HEAD TODAY? HEH, HEH!
KNOCK OFF THE WISE CWACKS AND KEEP IT QUIET! YOU'LL WAKE THE BABY!

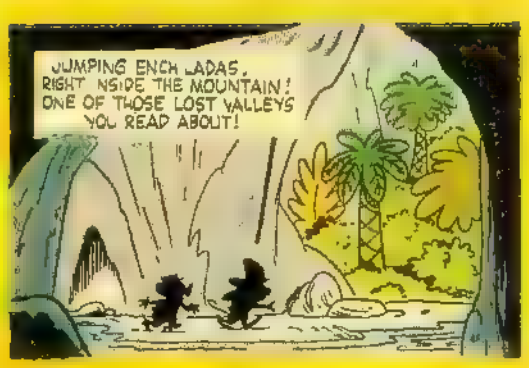
AND NOW, PRESENTING THE FASTEST MOUSE IN ALL MEXICO— SPEEDY GONZALES!
DINOSAUR DINNER

Act 10
BUT YOU SAID YOU WERE PRACTICING TO BE A BRAVE CABALLERO, CARLOS!
SÍ! BUT I'LL FEEL BETTER WITH YOU ALONG, SPEEDY, BECAUSE...

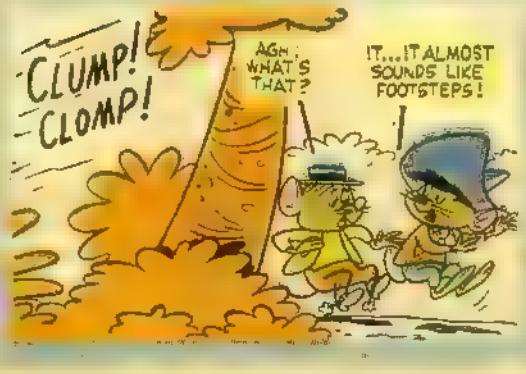
WELL, YOU CAN RUN FOR HELP FASTER THAN ANYBODY... IF NECESSARY!
HO, HO! OKAY! I'M WITH YOU, AMIGO!

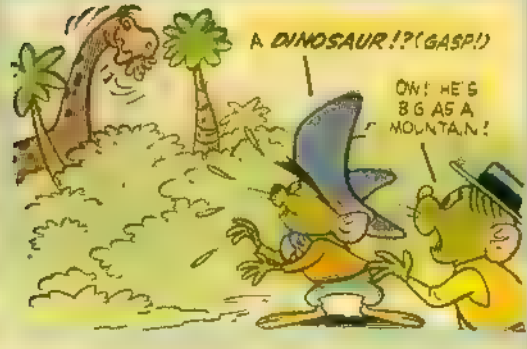

THERE IT IS! THE CAVE IS RIGHT BEHIND THAT WATERFALL!
THAT'S NOT SO UNUSUAL!

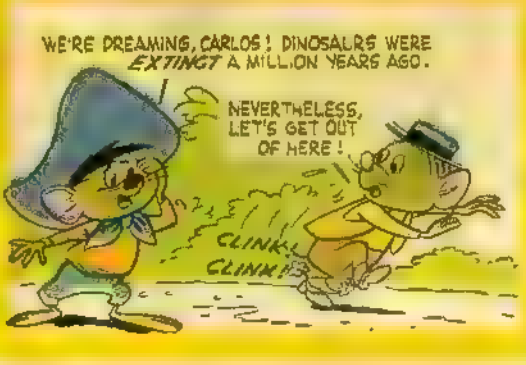

BUT SEE? WHEN YOU GET INSIDE HERE... THIS RIVER ISN'T COMING FROM THE FALLS! IT'S FROM SOMEPLACE ELSE!
PROBABLY JUST A SPRING BACK IN HERE SOMEPLACE!

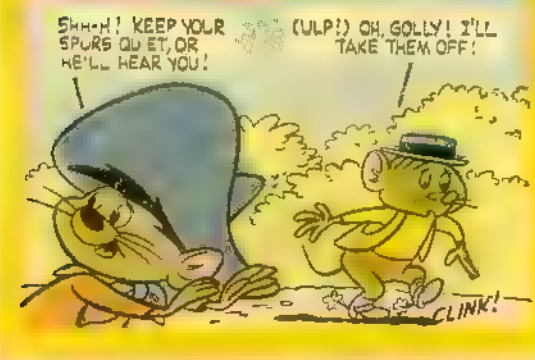

JUMPING ENCHILADAS, RIGHT INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN! ONE OF THOSE LOST VALLEYS YOU READ ABOUT!

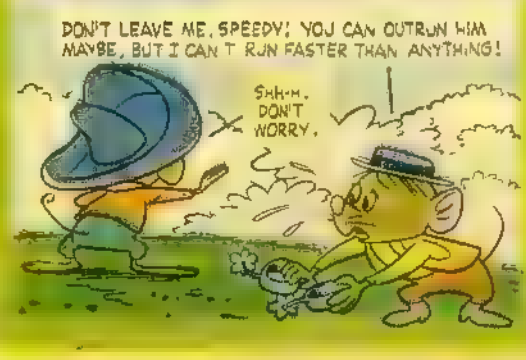
AT LEAST NOW YOU CAN SEE THERE IS NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!

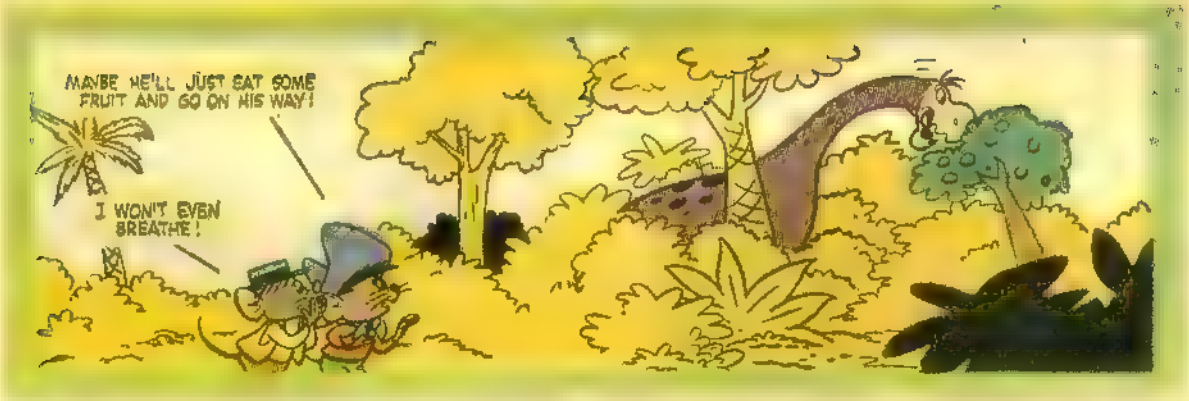

CLUMP! CLOMP!
AGH! WHAT'S THAT?
IT... IT ALMOST SOUNDS LIKE FOOTSTEPS!

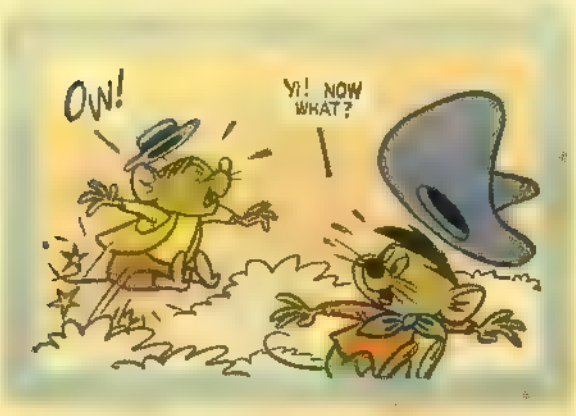

A DINOSAUR!?(GASP!)
OW! HE'S BIG AS A MOUNTAIN!

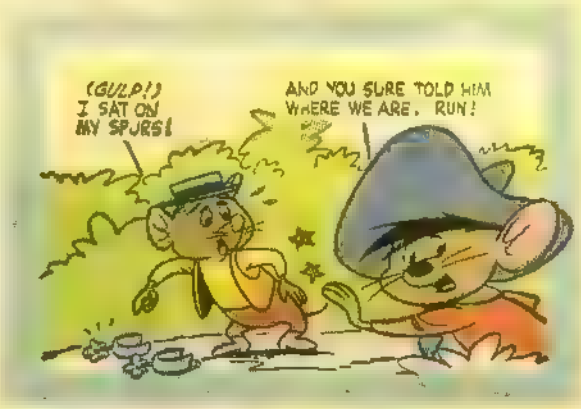

WE'RE DREAMING, CARLOS! DINOSAURS WERE EXTINCT A MILLION YEARS AGO.
NEVERTHELESS, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
CLINK! CLINK!

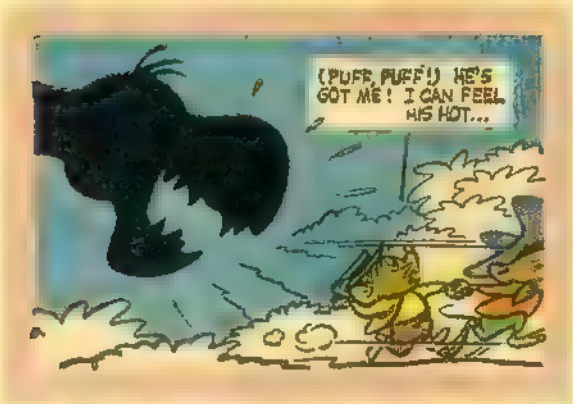

SHH-H! KEEP YOUR SPURS QUIET, OR HE'LL HEAR YOU!
(ULP!) OH, GOLLY! I'LL TAKE THEM OFF!
CLINK!


DON'T LEAVE ME, SPEEDY! YOU CAN OUTRUN HIM MAYBE, BUT I CAN'T RUN FASTER THAN ANYTHING!
SHH-H. DON'T WORRY.

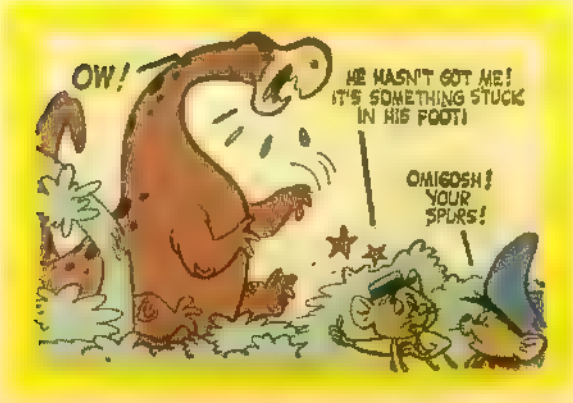

MAYBE HE'LL JUST EAT SOME FRUIT AND GO ON HIS WAY!
I WON'T EVEN BREATHE!

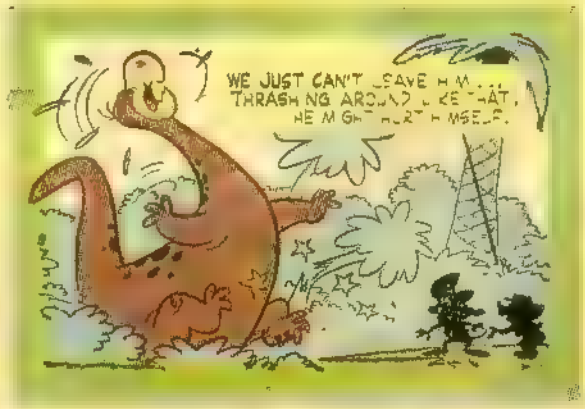

OW!
YI! NOW WHAT?

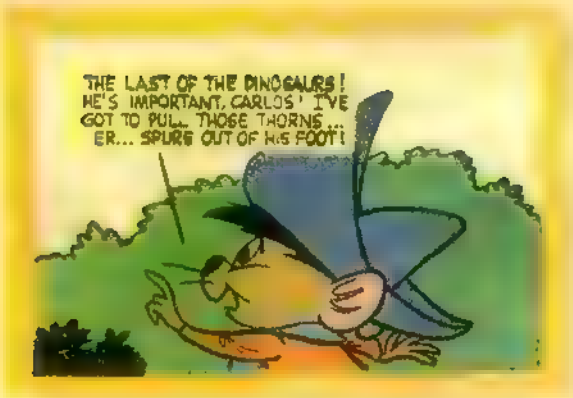

(GULP!) I SAT ON MY SPURS!
AND YOU SURE TOLD HIM WHERE WE ARE. RUN!


(PUFF, PUFF!) HE'S GOT ME! I CAN FEEL HIS HOT...

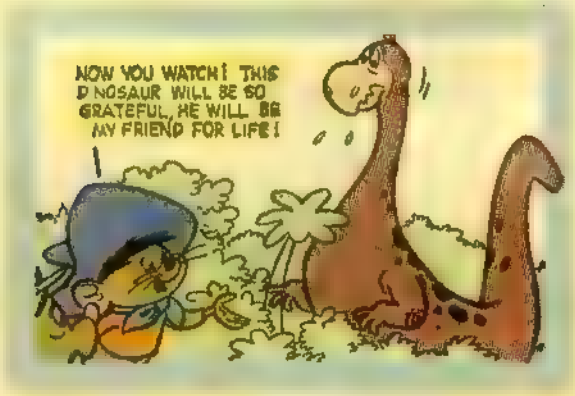
EE-EOW!
OH, NO! FIGHT HIM, CARLOS.

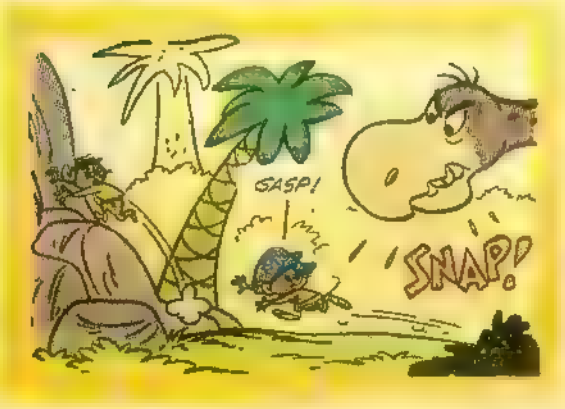

OW!
HE HASN'T GOT ME! IT'S SOMETHING STUCK IN HIS FOOT!
OMIGOSH! YOUR SPURS!


WE JUST CAN'T LEAVE HIM... THRASHING AROUND LIKE THAT, HE MIGHT HURT HIMSELF.

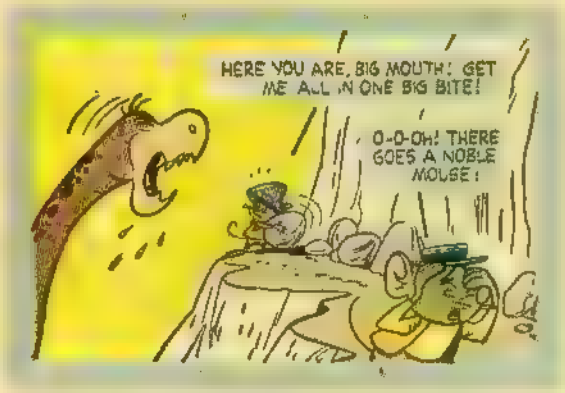

THE LAST OF THE DINOSAURS! HE'S IMPORTANT, CARLOS! I'VE GOT TO PULL THOSE THORNS... ER... SPURS OUT OF HIS FOOT!

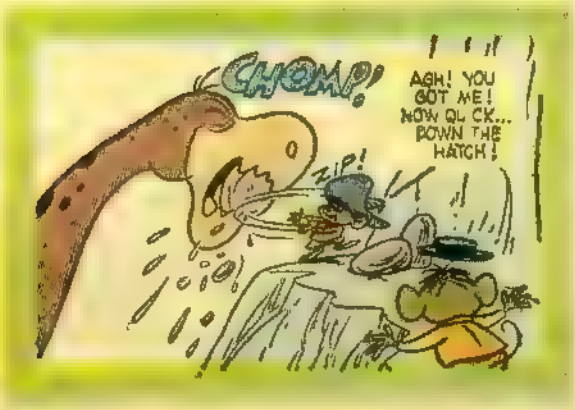
GOT 'EM!

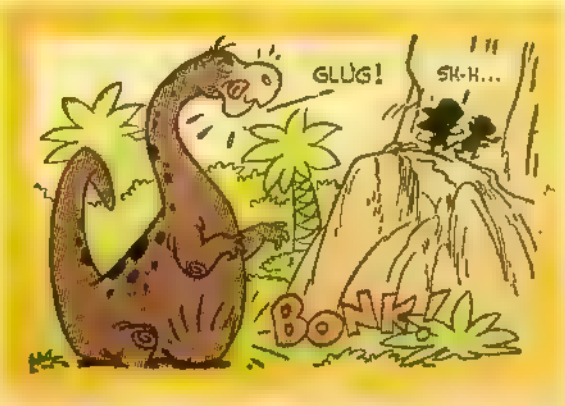

NOW YOU WATCH! THIS DINOSAUR WILL BE SO GRATEFUL, HE WILL BE MY FRIEND FOR LIFE!

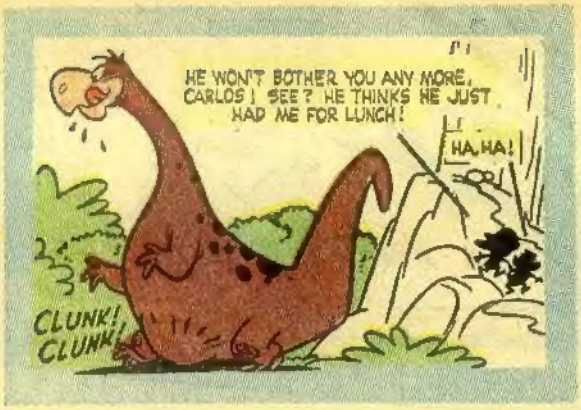

GASP!
SNAP!

GET BACK, AMIGO! LET ME DO THIS MY WAY!!
BUT I CAN SEE HE'S NOT A BIT GRATEFUL TO YOU!


HERE YOU ARE, BIG MOUTH! GET ME ALL IN ONE BIG BITE!
O-O-OH! THERE GOES A NOBLE MOUSE!


CHOMP!
ZIP!
AGH! YOU GOT ME! NOW QUICK... DOWN THE HATCH!


GLUG!
SH-H...
BONK!


HE WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE, CARLOS! SEE? HE THINKS HE JUST HAD ME FOR LUNCH!
HA, HA!
CLUNK! CLUNK!

NOW LET'S GET OUT OF THIS LOST VALLEY WHILE WE CAN!

YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS WORRYING ABOUT A LEFTOVER DINOSAUR! MONSTERS LIKE THAT ARE TOO BIG TO BE PRACTICAL NOWADAYS!
HA, HA! YOU HAVE TO PUT UP WITH A FEW PROBLEMS, AMIGO!

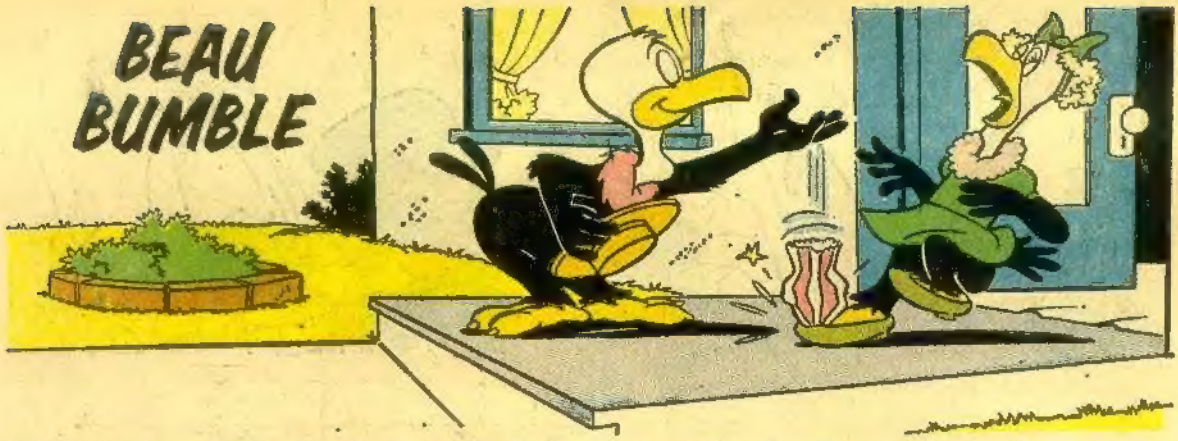
WHEN YOU MAKE SUCH AN IMPORTANT PREHISTORICAL DISCOVERY, IT WOULD BE UNTHINKABLE TO JUST GO AWAY AND FORGET ABOUT A PLACE LIKE THIS!

NOT FOR ME, IT WOULDN'T! I SAY THIS IS A GOOD PLACE TO STAY AWAY FROM!
AND I SAY...

KIYEE-EE!
HAR-RAGH!

YOU SEE HOW EASY I AM TO CONVINCE?
SÍ! I SEE!

BEAU BUMBLE



All dressed up in his Sunday best, Beaky Buzzard set off to call on his favorite lady friend, Beatrice Buzzard. The last time he had visited her, it seemed that everything he did was wrong, from not noticing her new dress to laughing at her new hairdo. So, hoping to make amends, he stopped at a sweet shop on the way and bought a big bag of rock candy.

Arriving at Beatrice's house, Beaky rang the doorbell, and then tipped his hat to a more rakish angle, hoping Beatrice would notice how jaunty he looked.

"Oh, it's you, Beaky," Beatrice said rather flatly. "Well, come in."

Beaky swept off his hat and stepped inside. As he took Beatrice's hand, the bag of candy, which he planned to present with a flourish, slipped from his grasp and landed—thud!—right on Beatrice's toe!

"Ouch!" Beatrice cried. "Beaky Buzzard, whatever is in that bag?"

"Gawsh, Bea, I'm sure sorry," Beaky apologized. Then he reached down to pick up the candy. Coming back up, his head unfortunately caught his lady fair under the chin, throwing her back against the wall!

"Beaky—really!" Beatrice gasped.

"Gawsh, I'm sure sorry again," Beaky apologized once more. "Are you hurt?"

"No — no —" Beatrice replied, catching her breath. "But come on... let's sit down."

"That's a good idea," said Beaky going into the living room. "This chair looks comfy," he added, starting to be seated.

"Oh, no," Beatrice gasped. "Don't sit there, Beaky — that's my new antique chair! It's only for looks!"

But Beatrice Buzzard was too late. Beaky had not only sat in the chair, he had already landed on the floor with a crash!

"Oh, my new chair," Beatrice wailed. "My brand-new antique chair!"

Beaky Buzzard picked himself up and looked at the damage sadly.

"I guess I'd better be goin'," he said ruefully. "Uh — you get the chair fixed and I'll pay for it." He looked down at his feet, adding, "And I'm sure sorry again—" Then he suddenly made a dive for the corner of the room, grabbing his bag of candy, as he went down to his knees.

"Beaky Buzzard!" Beatrice screamed. "You have done enough damage already! What's come over you? You—you Beau Bumble, you!"

For reply, Beaky held up a mouse, which he had cornered and stunned with one whop of the big bag of candy.

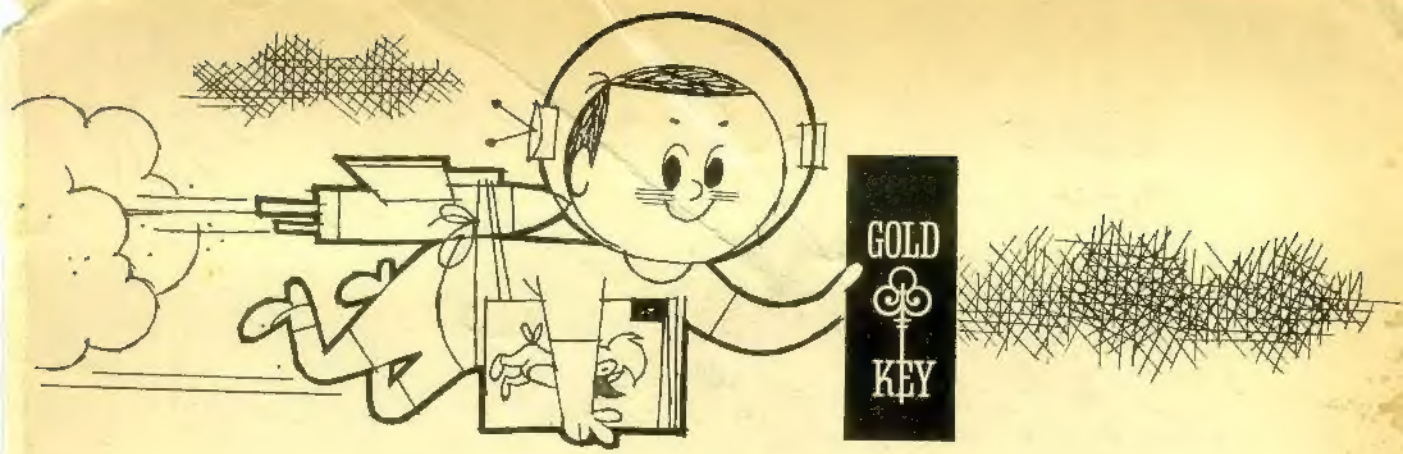
"Eeek!" screamed Beatrice, shuddering and backing away. "Get it out of my house!"

Beaky obliged. Then, sighing, he started to leave. But he stopped and turned around, as Beatrice called to him gently, "Wait, Beaky! Don't go — I'm sorry I was cross."

"But all the trouble," Beaky began.

"Trouble, fubble," Beatrice interrupted, coming to meet him. "I didn't really like that old chair, anyway. I got it only because it's fashionable to have one. But I think you were wonderful, catching that mouse so fast and all." Leading Beaky to the porch swing, she added, "Now you sit right there, and I'll be back soon with some tea and cookies for us!"

As Beatrice Buzzard poured the tea into plastic cups for safety sake, she mused, "Beaky is a real Beau Bumble, all right... but he's brave and kind and generous. He's really a wonderful beau for a girl like me, after all."



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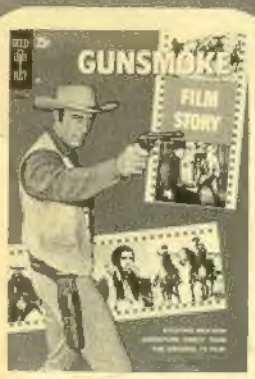
ALL YOUR FAVORITES ARE AT THEIR BEST IN GOLD KEY COMICS



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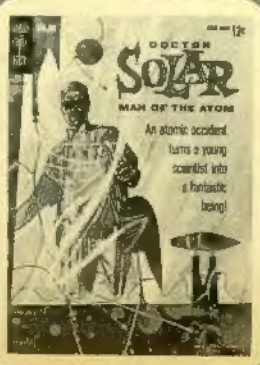

BUGS BUNNY PIN-UP NO. 1